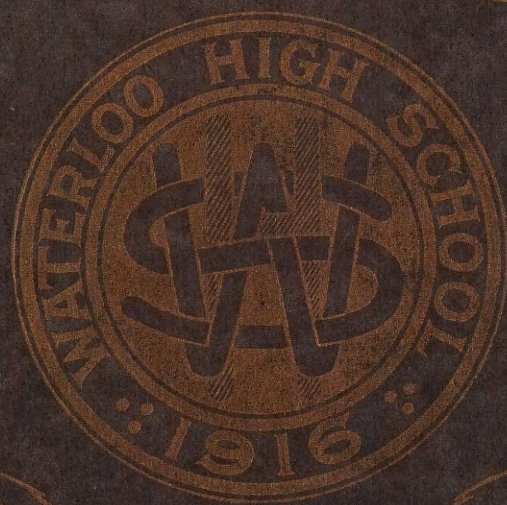
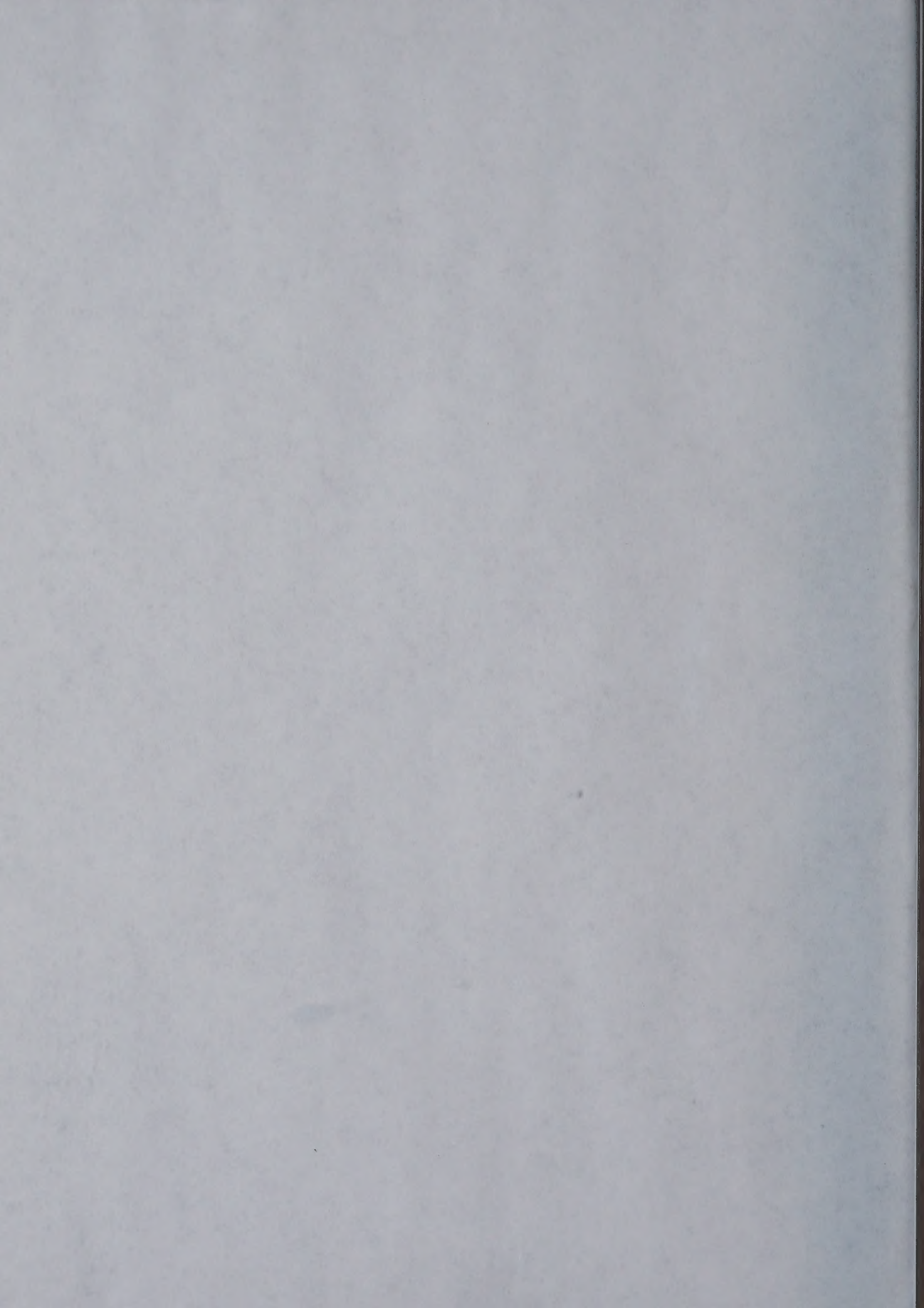
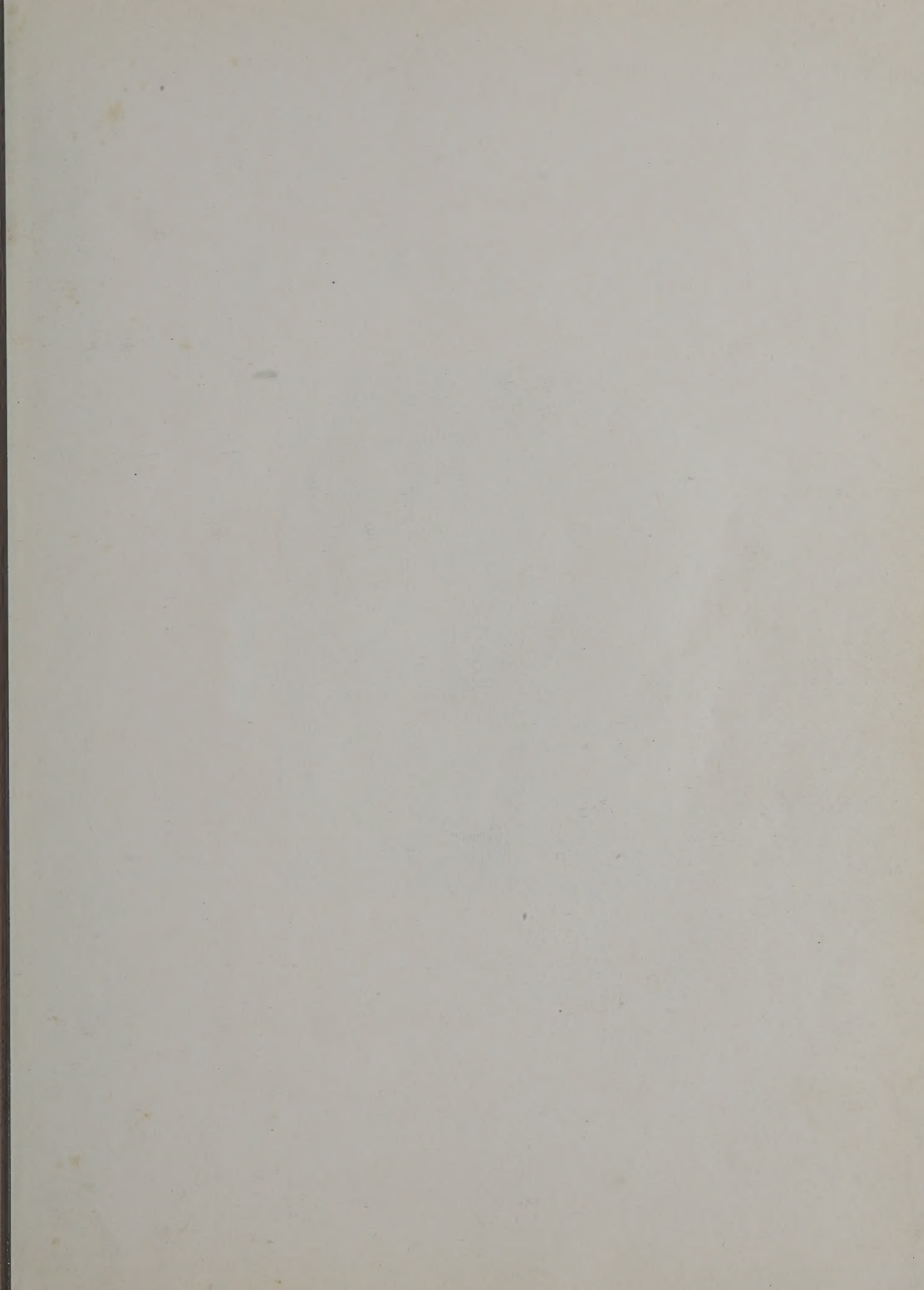


THE ROSEBUD

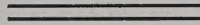




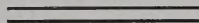




THE ROSEBUD



Nineteen Hundred and Sixteen



*Being the Fifth Annual published by the
Senior Class of the Waterloo,
Indiana High School.*

DEDICATION

It is now with greatest pleasure
That we, the Seniors, in full measure,
Dedicate this fifth Rose-Bud
To all, who, without grudge,
Can appreciate, and not in jest,
State this volume as the best.

FOREWORD

The publishing of an annual is like going to a county fair; it has been heralded as the biggest and most stupendous in its history. Yet there is the same race-track, the same buildings, the same booths, and stands without even a new coat of paint to vary the scenery from the preceding year. So with this annual. We have tried to present something new, but have succeeded only in changing the color of the cover and making a few minor alterations. We have tried hard, succeeded a little, and failed a great deal. However, the class, with its able corps of assistants from the lower classes, feel that their efforts have not been in vain.

So it is with a great feeling of satisfaction that we present this annual to the patrons of the Waterloo High School. We hope that you may derive some pleasure and some benefit from this book. Through a year of study and pleasant toil have we struggled towards the perfection of this small volume. It has involved both time and expense, but if it proves a valuable retrospection in the years to come, we shall feel ourselves amply paid for our efforts.

ANNUAL STAFF

Business Manager	Fred Eberly
Editor-in-Chief	Loa Zonker
Assistant Editor	Florence Strow
All Sorts	Estelle Wiltrout
Athletics	Lynn Crooks
Calendar	Vera Newcomer
Snap Shots	Edna Blanchard
Art	Joe Bowman
Societies—Ciceronian	Hazel Flynn
Zedalethean	Gladys Beard
Literary Editor	Lynn Imhoff
Jokes	Loa Wines
Alumni	Russel Strow

THE FACULTY



ALFRED L. MOUDY, Superintendent.



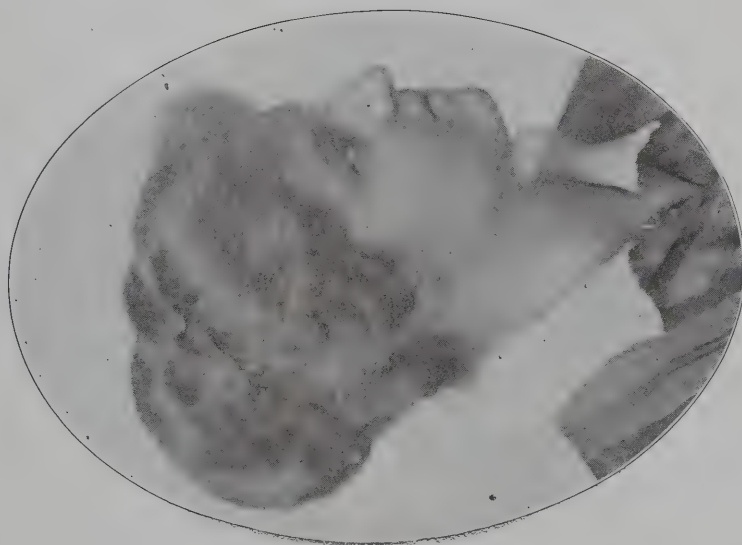
MISS MILDRED KROFT, Principal.
Indiana University.



Z. A. WILLENNAR,
B. S., Tri-State College.
Also work in State University.



MISS FLORENCE WILLIAMS,
Graduate School of Economics and Dietetics,
Battle Creek, Mich.



MISS MARION CRARY,
Graduate Academy Fine Arts, Chicago.

GRADE TEACHERS



ETHEL HALLETT



ETTA WITTMER



MABEL DAUBENER



BLANCHE SMITH



MISS FLORENCE BERRY
Primary Teacher

Senior Class Organization

PresidentEstelle Wilttrout
Vice-PresidentJoe Bowman
Sec. and Treas.Loa Wines
HistorianLynn Imhoff
PoetEstelle Wilttrout
Sergeant-at-ArmsNina Whaley

Motto

No Crown Without the Dust of Labor.

Colors

Cardinal and Grey.

Flower

Red Rose.

Yell

Ah! Ae! Oh!
Anni Cannac-cannac-cannac!
Bob tailed vinegar, Rae! Rae!! Rae!!!
Cannibal! Cannibal! Indian squaw!
Seniors! Seniors! Rah! Rah! Rah!

Class Roll

Arthur Smith.
Vera Newcomer.
Estelle Wilttrout.
Roy Rohm.
LYnn Crooks.
Gladys Beard.
JOe Bowman.
Russel StrOw.
EDna Blanchard.
Lynn Imhoff.
Nealla Becker.
MyrTle Wilttrout.
Fred Eberly.
LeRoy Campbell.
Libby Buchanan.
Loa Zonker.
Carl Getts.
HazEl Flynn.
Nina Whaley.
Florence STrow.
Alys MCIntosh.
Reba WaLker.
FAye Miser.
Loa WineS.
Martha WineS,

Valedictorian



Russel Strow, '13, '14, '15, '16.

March 8, 1897.

Auburn, Ind.

Athletics Association.



Ioa Zonker '13, '14, '15, '16.
 July 19, 1898.
 Corunna, Ind.
 Editor-in-chief of Annual '16.
 Z. L. S. Sec. & Treas. '14.
 Z. L. S. Vice-Pres. '15.
 Z. L. S. Vice-Pres. '15.



Fred Eberly, '13, '14, '15, '16.
 June 21, 1898.
 Waterloo, Ind.
 Pres. of C. L. S. '16.
 Vice-Pres. C. L. S. '16.
 Sec. & Treas. of C. L. S. '15.
 Student Manager of Athletics '16.
 Pres. of class '15.
 Business Manager of Annual '16.



Florence Strow, '13, '14, '15, '16.
 February 16, 1898.
 Auburn, Ind.
 Sec. of Class.
 Asst. Editor-in-Chief of Annual.



Loa Wines, '13, '14, '15, '16.
 February 5, 1899.
 Waterloo, Ind.
 Treas. of Class.



Fay Miser, '13, '14, '15, '16.
March 5, 1897.
Corunna, Ind.
Sec. & Treas. of class '14.
Sec. & Treas. of Z. L. S. '16.



Nina Whaley, '16.
June 24, 1898.
Blakeslee, Ohio.
High School Chorus.
Vice-Pres. of C. L. S., '16.



Martha Wines, '13, '14, '15, '16.
March 3, 1897.
Waterloo, Ind.



Libbie Buchanan, '13, '14, '15, '16.
February 3, 1896.
Corunna, Ind.



Reba Walker, '13, '14, '15, '16.
February 26, 1897.
Waterloo, Ind.
High School Chorus.



Nealla Becker, '13, '14, '15, '16.
October 28, 1897.
Corunna, Ind.
H. S. Chorus.



Alys McIntosh, '13, '14, '15, '16.
May 21, 1897.
Waterloo, Ind.



Myrtle Wilttrout, '13, '14, '15, '16.
April 17, 1898.
Corunna, Ind.



Estelle Wilttrout, '13, '14, '15, '16.
March 20, 1896.
Corunna, Ind.
Pres. of Class, '16.
Athletics Association.
C. L. S. Pres.
High School Chorus.



Lynn Imhoff, '13, '14, '15, '16.
Waterloo, Ind.
Athletics Association.
Literary Editor of Annual.
Class Historian '16.



Vera Newcomer, '13, '14, '15, '16.
August 24, 1896.
Waterloo, Ind.
Pres. of C. L. S., '16.
Athletics Association.



Edna Blanchard, '13, '14, '15, '16.
July 22, 1897.
Waterloo, Ind.
High School Chorus.
Z. L. S. Sec. & Treas.



Lynn Crooks, '13, '14, '15, '16.
 March 7, 1898.
 Waterloo, Ind.
 Zed. Pres., '16.
 Zed. Sec. & Treas., '15.
 H. S. Chorus.
 Athletics Association.



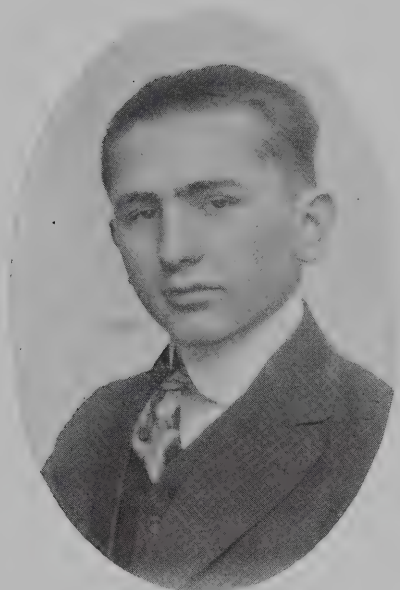
Joe Bowman, '13, '14, '15, '16.
 March 20, 1896.
 Waterloo, Ind.
 High School Chorus.
 High School Orchestra.
 Pres. of Class, '13.
 Vice-Pres. of Class, '16.
 Pres. of C. L. S., '15.



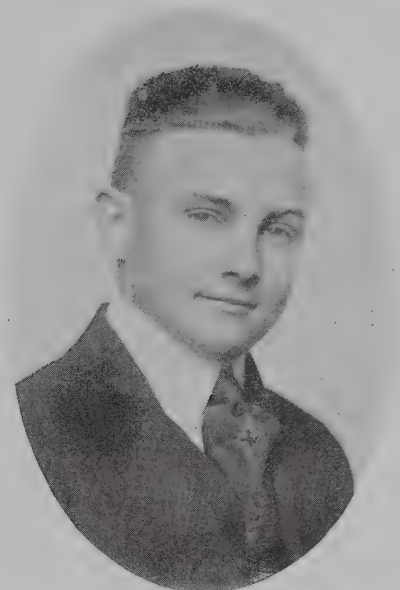
Hazel Flynn, '13, '14, '15, '16.
 September 4, 1897.
 Waterloo, Ind.
 H. S. Chorus.



Gladys Beard, '13, '14, '15, '16.
 August 19, 1897.
 Waterloo, Ind.



Roy Rohm, '13, '14, '15, '16.
March 1, 1898.
Waterloo, Ind.
Athletics Association.



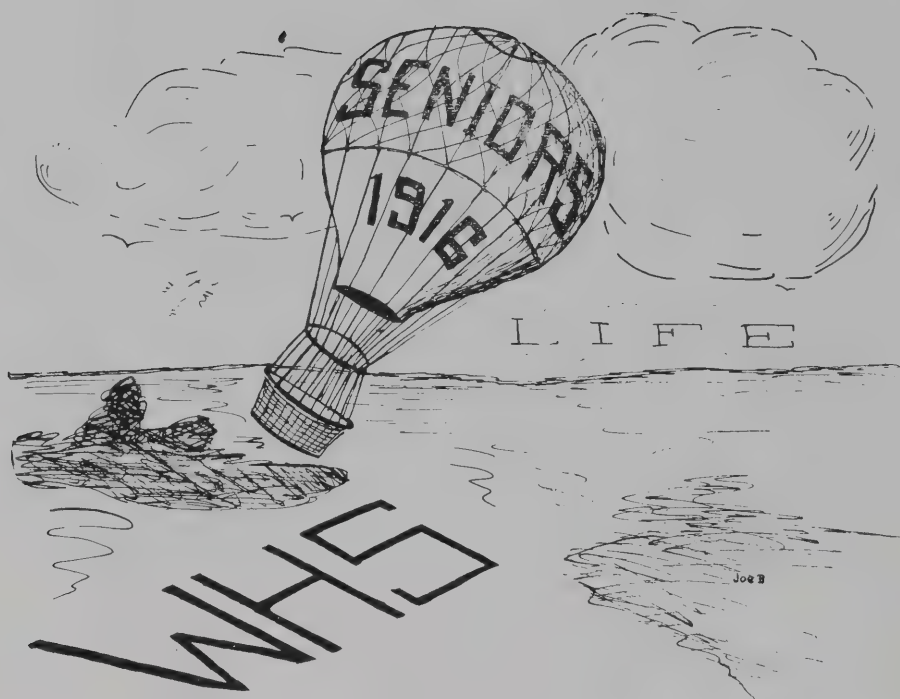
LeRoy Campbell, '16.
June 2, 1896.
Butler, Ind.
Athletics Association.



Arthur Smith, '12, '13, '14, '15, '16.
August 17, 1896.
High School Chorus.
High School Orchestra.



Carl Getts, '13, '14, '15, '16.
November, 25, 1896.
Corunna, Ind.
Z. L. S. Quartet.



Senior Class History

Four years ago, when we were green, on the west side of the assembly room, we were seen. We were just thirty-six, but studying Latin and mathematics, caused two to lose their feeble grip, and from the round of the ladder slip.

During the summer and all its heat, others still got cold feet, and when we entered school at fall, our class numbered thirty in all. That year passed and we neither lost nor gained, so we parted in the springtime rain.

Ah! next we were Juniors great. Our numbers were just twenty-eight. Twenty-seven had been in our Freshman pranks, but one boy was added to our ranks. Thru that year we sure did speed, as upon a charging steed; and when this joyful year came to an end, we had three long months of vacation to spend.

On September 6, 1916, we gathered once more, and our numbers were just twenty-four. Twenty-three had been Juniors before, but there was Shorty to make twenty four, and as the Seniors continued to drive, Nina stepped in to make twenty-five.

And now we've traveled all the way, next comes our graduation day. This ends the history of our four glad years of shining days, and now come to the parting of the ways.

LYNN IMHOFF.

Libbie Buchanan

Libbie is without a doubt the shyest and most ambitious girl of her class. She is very alert and facing duty, doing not only the best for herself, but Libbie is always ready and anxious to help her classmates. We cannot overlook her great efforts put forth to complete her course. Many times she has walked, in stormy weather, to Corunna depot, then boarded the train for Waterloo, where she cheerfully wrought out the many problems put before her.

Estelle Wiltrout

It is impossible to give Estelle a worthy write-up since his last four years have been so full of "all-sorts." His jokes and tricks have furnished merriment and have made these last four years one continual laugh for the class. Nevertheless we must forget his lesser character and look to his rare ability as an excellent student, actor, and athlete, not forgetting the important parts he played in aiding the H. S. Chorus, and society. His "greatest" ambition is to drive seven miles east of Corunna every Sunday night, rain or shine, and entertain a girl of class '15. His greater ambition is to become a lawyer. Lastly and probably most important is his "great" ambition, which is to splash dish-water, play in pie dough and in short be chief kitchen manager.

Lynn Crooks

Lynn, our genial classmate, is a Senior whose place will be hard to fill next year. Throughout the four years he has been an active worker both in society and class work, piloting it through a successful career. His ever ready smile, beautiful hair, and winning manners have made him a favorite with all, not excepting the lady teachers, and Senior girls. Lynn has done much for the Athletics Association, but too bad for Lynn, his efforts have been in vain in the struggles with Cupid, for he just recovers from one love wound when, OUCH! pierces another.

Fred Eberly

"Eb" is one of the charter members of dear old '16. Twelve years ago he was badly frightened by living through his first day of school. He is a very loyal member of the class, always in for fun and at the same time not neglecting his studies. There has never been a class party but what Fred has been right there looking out for his share of the "eats." He is noted for being a great tease as every member of the class will testify. He is in his height of glory when he is making life miserable for someone else. Almost all of us have sworn at some time to get revenge, but he has never been properly "cleaned up" on. He, as our Business Manager, has done his best, working hard all the time. He is a basket-ball player and is student manager of the Basket-ball Association. He goes at his playing as whole-heartedly and with as grim determination as he does with his work.

Myrtle Wiltrout

Myrtle is one of those who come from Corunna. She has been with us through our four years' work, and has been a willing and steady student, always preparing her studies and helping all he can. She is rarely absent

and never tardy. She is a good musician and is always willing to help out on the literary programs with her musical talents. Her future is rather undecided, although she has been preparing to become a stenographer. But whatever she does, always the members of '16 will join in extending her their best wishes.

Hazel Flynn

Now we have it. Hazel, the most serious girl of the Senior class, is a very studious girl. Well, why shouldn't she be for we know that she is continually preparing herself to be an excellent housekeeper and helpful companion. Of course the class cannot help but feel greatly slighted since her heart is elsewhere. She loves to watch the little diamond and think of the one who claims both her and the ring.

Nealla Becker

By her bravery and grit, Nealla has pushed her way through the ranks and now is recognized as the jolliest and most congenial of the Senior girls. She is right on deck when anything is stirring and delights in teasing Freshmen boys. She is often aimed at by Cupid but seldom finds herself the victim of his arrows. Nealla has been gifted with an excellent alto voice and with it she has been a great help to the society and chorus.

Lynn Imhoff

Lynn, or "Ben Johnson," is ever plugging away at duties and never gets the tired feeling. So he works hard all day and stays up late at night just to find a few "spare moments" to write poetry. Too bad for Jinny that poets can't get rich because, unfortunately, his head is full of riddles and rhymes. Even though he has red hair, one of our sunny haired girls has opened her heart to him and now Lynn secretly plans on putting his feet under father-in-law's table and take life easy. Lynn has put forth untiring efforts as Literary editor and has furnished a big portion of annual material.

Roy Rohm

If you look west about 7:35 o'clock every morning, you can almost always see Roy coming over the hill west of town, with dinner box and several books. He appears to be a perfect angel and in fact most all people think he is, but he isn't. He takes a leading part in athletics and finds much pleasure in teasing the girls and Miss Kroft.

Alys McIntosh

Alys has been a capable and ambitious student in school work. She has been a cheerful companion and willing worker, ever applying herself to her books. Alys doesn't know much about playing Bridge, but just the same we know she has been cut out for a teacher and will be successful we are sure. She is everywhere in one minute and surely successful in changing her expression to suit the occasion as laughing when I laugh, crying when you cry.

Nina Whaley

Nina, the latest addition to our class, hails from Blakesley, a tiny burg somewhere in Ohio. Though Nina has been with us only in our Senior year, she has so successfully woven her threads in with ours that it is difficult to believe other than that she has been with us always. Nina graduated from the Edon High School in 1915, but feeling that she, only a girl of seventeen might become a more capable teacher by attending our school, decided to join us, making our enrollment twenty-five. Nina divides her time about equally between tatting, domestic science and a Senior boy.

Russel Strow

Russel has spent only the last four years of his life with us, yet during that time, we have found him to be a very faithful classmate and always does the work assigned him. Russel came from the country and so faithfully applied himself to the High School duties that he has led the class of '16 in its famous career. To him might the well known quotation from Shakespeare's Hamlet be quoted, "Give every man thy ear, but few thy voice."

Fay Miser

The fact that Fay has spent her life in the country is plainly revealed by her cheerful disposition, her famous smile and great ambition that only comes to country students. Her work ranks among the best in the class and she always goes about her work in a cheerful and willing way. Her kind and helpful disposition has won for her the friendship of all those who know her.

Reba Walker

Upon her is rightfully bestowed the love and admiration of all the class. Reba is ever the same and daily wears the cheerful smile that probably won for her the ring she so proudly wears on her left hand. Reba is preparing herself to comfort one who to her is, "the best man in all the world." Reba is very successful as a musician and has for these four years taken a prominent part in the High School chorus and Ciceronian programs.

Edna Blanchard

Edna is one of the most popular girls of the W. H. S. both in class and society work. She seems proud of the fact that she comes from the town of Waterloo. Her motto is "Hold Onto This Guy Till I Get a Better One." She is aiming to be faithful to "Gush," of class '15 and as a reminder wears his class ring.

Arthur Smith

Arthur, famous for his gentle voice and teasing disposition, fills a prominent place in his class of '16. Altho he is a lover of pretty girls, he is quite faithful to his little college chum. He is very successful in bluffing, especially when his ambition failed too soon to prepare for him his lessons. Arthur is an excellent violinist and by his musical talents he has won the admiration of many people.

Joe Bowman

"Shakey" has proven himself a most faithful member of the class of '16. Joe has filled a prominent place in the society programs and High School chorus. His quiet disposition and manly ways have won for him scores of friends, especially girls. And let us not forget to mention his excellency as a musician. His excellent manner in which he manages the piano and violin has brought him in contact with many people.

Florence Strow

"Flo," as she is sometimes called, is necessary to the maintenance of the class spirit. She is a jolly companion and has been a help not only to the class as a whole, but she has helped her classmates individually. She has well been known as a geometry and Latin shark. Her modesty and gentle disposition have made her the mark of admiration, yet she has so successfully struggled with Cupid that she has adopted as her motto, "No Wedding Bells For Me." Florence is intending to be a school teacher and surely we expect her to be successful.

Vera Newcomer

Vera began her existence on a farm north of Waterloo and entered Waterloo School in the fifth grade. During her High School life, she has served her class loyally, and has been very prominent in the Ciceronian Society. In fact, it would be almost impossible for the Ciceronians to give her up. She is an earnest worker, both in class affairs and society work, and is always ready for a good time. Surely her motto should be: "Work While You Work, and Play While You Play." Her favorite occupation is taking snapshots of her friends, and then presenting them to the Business Manager, who in turn has them printed in the "Rosebud." She is an excellent elocutionist and has frequently entertained the school with choice readings.

Ioa Zonker.

Ioa comes from Corunna but most of her time is spent among her Waterloo friends. She is an earnest advocate of Woman Suffrage, and won in two contests for essay writing on that subject, one from the state and one from the High School. Ioa is a steady and faithful member of her class and has studied hard during her four years here. That she has won a place of merit among her classmates is shown in her election by the class to be Editor-in-Chief of the Rosebud. The character of work in the annual shows that this honor was bestowed upon the right person. The kind of work she does can best be described by a look at the Rosebud. It speaks for itself.

Le Roy Campbell.

"Shorty," or our little shrimp, is decidedly O. K. His spare moments are either spent in teasing or giving gentle "love" pats. His great success in basket-ball and other athletics insures for him a cozy spot in the dark corner of every senior girl's heart. He has spent his preceeding three years in the Butler High School, and we seniors consider ourselves fortunate in welcoming him to our class where he has so diligently and cheerfully managed his work

that he ranks high in the class. He is very short, but he can sure make his legs fly in baseball.

Carl Getts.

Carl's ever "beaming headlight and gentle voice" when seen and heard makes everybody stand up and take notice. Carl's spirit is always high and is always cheerful tho' all others are in tears. Even if Carl does have red hair, he has had quite a number of difficult struggles with Cupid and broken more than one girl's heart. He has held a prominent place in society as well as in class. His voice and rare talent as an actor has secured for him, a leading part in all musicals and programs.

Gladys Beard.

"Nip," our cheerful classmate is every busy and alert. Well did she express herself (unintentionally, too) in these words (in Physiology IV) "yes, I too, was tongue-tied, and when they cut it they cut it too far." And so they must have because as soon as the door opens we hear her gentle voice. She is everybody's girl and willingly extends her help to all in need. She is full of business as well as pleasure and does well all work before her.

Loa Wines.

Loa is an innocent sort of girl, who gave up life in the country to seek knowledge in the Waterloo High. She is quite a "shark" in history. This was proven by the fact that Mr. Moudy always intrusts his famous Junior class to her when he is gone. She is an excellent student and is always willing to work for anybody who feels her need. Loa is preparing to hold high a birch gad and rule a nice school full of sweet, pretty, dimpled darlings and we're sure she will be successful.

Martha Wines.

Martha is one of the most cheerful members of the Senior Class and is very seldom seen with a frown on her face. Indeed when something very provoking happens, such as spilling a bottle of ink over herself and books, anyone else would have ground their teeth and thought inexpressible things, but Martha simply says: "Oh, my soles and uppers," and very calmly sets to work to clean it up. She is a good student and always takes a prominent part in all social functions. We expect great things of Martha and indeed we don't know how we could get along without her.

The Cruel Tale of Sir Frederick

Frederick was a bold young knight
Of the Order of the Press,
He was tall and dark complexioned,
And very fond of dress.

One night by chance he met her,
The maiden of his dreams,
He took her home that evening,
And now she happy seems.

One night soon after New Year's Eve,
Our hero called upon our heroine;
And when it came time to leave,
These words she spake in all serene:

"This year is one of many,
'Tis leap year as you know:
And now, my darling duckling,
I am going to propose.

"You are the young man of my dreams,
And since we first have met,
The feeling that came o'er me,
Is one I can't forget."

Up spoke our noble hero,
In language broad and plain,
"Please forget it, this cannot be so:
My education's just begun, my fortune yet to gain.

Altho I love you dearly,
And you've many winning ways;
I'm busted, try some other guy,
You still have three hundred sixty days."

He turned and went to leave her,
But she grasped his arm and screamed:
"Don't go, my noble hero,
The man of whom I dreamed."

But since many years have passed,
The two have never each other dispatched;
She lives an old maid in a cottage,
And all his life he has batched.

A SENIOR.

A Kind Token of Remembrance

We Seniors of the W. H. S.
Give to the Juniors our well worn path;
Our rare A. B. record of deportment so clean,
Upon the Sophomore class bestowed by '16.
To the Freshmen samples of new ways to cheat;
That they might prepare the exams to meet.
And lastly the teachers, we love them all well,
We kindly and gently bid them farewell.

Senior Class Poem

The ships are in,
The decks are dry;
The battle's fought and won,
No more to sail,
We've passed it by,
Our High School days are done.

The sun is up,
We're called to go,
We leave it with regret.
Our dearest friends,
Good-bye, we know
Our hearts are with you yet.

As on we march
With steady tread,
To meet the waiting foe,
On! On! we cry,
To the front! ahead!
'Tis there victories lie.

And when at last
The sun is down,
And darkness everywhere,
O, pass not by
Our lonely grave,
But place a flower there.

ESTELLE WILTROUT.

The Seniors' Farewell

Twenty-five Seniors going soon,
As happy as can be;
But then we're not leaving but just making room
For the other students you see.

We gaze at our High School with wonder,
And the tears may stand in our eyes;
We think of the time we have squandered,
But we hope in this world to rise.

And we all in this life's work station,
Pay toll to those High School charms;
As the greatest men of our nation
Ever had to be up in arms.

'Twas not our desire for pleasure,
That kept us from duties we prized;
But innocent play in good measure,
So truly we idealized.

And sure our days here are numbered,
But we're climbing the ladder of fame;
We regret in past days we have slumbered,
We did not see into the game.

The gladdest time of all the year,
The time the hearts are lightest,
An' every care is chased away,
An' all the smiles are brightest,
Is when the students by consent,
Come far thru muddy weather,
With all intentions future bent,
Come bringing books to study.

We'll keep those mem'ries till the last
An' then when we sit dreaming
Of those school days in the past,
Sweet dream with tears come streaming.

Ah' those are mem'ries gold can't buy,
Nor fit for imitation.
Those helpful teachers, the old school bell,
Those High School celebrations.

And at future Alumni's,
We hope to meet together,
To review in the self-same way
Those friendships ne'er severed.

EDITOR.



Junior Class History

The Junior class of the Waterloo High School started in the Freshman year with an enrollment of twenty-five. Fourteen of them came from the eight grade and eleven from the surrounding vicinity.

When we were nicely started we found that one member had withdrawn from our class. Then in November we were joined by two new students, making our enrollment twenty-six. We kept this enrollment the remainder of the year.

When we started in our Sophomore year we found that a few of our classmates found it necessary to leave school, but, however, we were very glad to find a new member. At the end of the year we had an enrollment of twenty-three.

After we had spent a pleasant vacation, we found ourselves jolly Juniors. However, one member dropped out but another joined us, thus retaining a membership of twenty-three.

The Junior class is a very prominent part of the W. H. S. It is known for its literary and its athletic works. We have held the girls' champion tennis pennant for two years. We are represented in the boys' basket-ball team and also have five members on the girls' team.

We, as jolly Juniors, hope to graduate in 1917 with our present enrollment, waving our colors, Royal Purple and Buff, and shall take as our guide, "Climb though the rocks be rugged."

CHARLES TILL, '17.



JUNIOR CLASS

Junior Class Organization

President	Waldo Bowman
Vice-President	Daisy Brown
Secretary and Treasurer	Jean Grimm
Sergeant	William Smith
Poet	Clarence Bowers
Historian	Charles Till

Motto

Climb Though the Rocks Be Rugged.

Colors

Royal Purple and Blue.

Flower

White Rose.

Yell

Ching-a-langa, Ching-a-langa!
 Chow! Chow! Chow!
 Ching-a-langa, boom-a-langa!
 Bow! Bow! Bow!
 Ching-a-langa, Ching-a-langa!
 Che! Chow! Chess!
 Waterloo Juniors
 Are the best.

Waldo Bowman.	Dorothy Brown.
Daisy Brown.	Audrew Crowl.
Jean Grimm.	Joe Kirkpatrick.
Clarence Bowers.	Francis Baxter.
William Smith.	Willo Hinman.
Alice Ridge.	Vera Nodine.
Lulu Kennedy.	Howard Dilgard.
Charles Till.	Mable Vian.
Mary Nodine.	Thelma Eberly.
Mary McIntosh.	Fay Till.
Harold Fretz.	Charles Colby.
Ethel Baker.	Florence Schuster.

The Twenty-five Juniors

Charles **T**ill.
William Smith**H**.
Alice Ridg**E**.

Faye **T**ill.
Waldo Bo**W**man.
Clarence Bow**E**rs.
Wilber Bowma**N**.
Mary McIn**T**osh.
Thelma Eberl**Y**.

Harold **F**retz.
Howard DIlgard.
Mabel **V**ian.
Vera Nodin**E**.

Joe Kirkpatrick.
Daisy Br**O**wn.
Charles Co**L**by.
Audrey Crow**L**.
Lulu Kenned**Y**.

Jean Grimm.
Florence Sch**U**ster.
Willo Hi**N**man.
Mary Nod**I**ne.
Dorothy Br**O**wn.
Ethel Bake**R**.
France**S** Baxter.

Junior Class Poem

Hurrah! for the jolly Juniors,
The best class ever you saw.
With a record higher than ever before,
We'll graduate in one year more.

We have spent three pleasant years in school,
Teasing the teachers and acting the fool.
Making life pleasant for all that we meet,
Still hoping to gain the success we that we seek.

We have climbed the ladder by which we rise,
From the simple primer to the Junior's pride.
By preparing each simple lesson assigned,
Obeying the teachers, thus keeping in line.

We've not gained our knowledge in a simple day,
Oh, no, we have labored hard in every way.
'Tis with the burning of midnight oil,
That we have used with ceaseless toil.

The fame of the Juniors is seen by all,
The teachers and students both great and small.
Yet we are making greater records each day,
And there is no doubt that we'll win some day.

In athletics Juniors are hard to beat,
For our skill tennis teams are hard to defeat.
And our basket-ball teams, never surpassed before,
In action and skill if not in score.

O, may our restless ambition ne'er cease,
Until the gates of success we shall reach.
Then with the knowledge of High School education,
Give to the world the needs of our nation.

CLARENCE BOWERS, '17.



Sophomore Class History

We, the members of the Sophomore class, started in the Freshman year with thirty-one enrolled. From the thirty-one were left only twenty-nine after the Christmas vacation, two of them having moved to other towns. To our sad fate two more dropped from our midst just before the final exams at the end of the year, leaving us only twenty-seven when school was out.

At the beginning of our Sophomore year we started with twenty-two members, but before the end of the first six weeks one boy felt the call of outside duties so we are left with twenty-one. The remainder of the class have not yet become discouraged and we are striving for better things.

LYDIA WINES, '18.



THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS

President	Lynn Arthur
Secretary and Treasure.....	John Moore
Sergeant	Henry Nodine
Poet	Joe Miser
Historian	Lydia Wines

Colors

Blue and Gold.

Flower

Violets.

Motto

Dig In or Dig Out.

Yell

Chick-a-wah, Chick-a-wah,
 Willie chaw! Haw! Saw!
 Le! He! Me! Se!
 Zis—Boom—Bah (echo) Ha! Ha! Ha!
 We'er the Sophomore class (bass voice)
 From the Ww—Aich—Ess.

Class Roll

The Class of Eighteen

Wilma Thomas.
 Hazel Edwards.
 DarrEIl Smith.
 Walter MiChael.
 ALmond McBride
 GLAdys Moore.
 BesSie Ingersoll.
 Lydia WineS.
 JOhn Moore.
 Frank FForest.
 HIErry Nodine.
 Joe MIser.
 CreiGhten Showers.
 Lynn ArtHur.
 LesTER Lowman.
 Harry BowErs.
 CharlES McIntosh.
 Helen MaNroe.

Sophomore Class Poem

On the sixth of Sept., in the year of '15,
The Waterloo Sophomores were gallantly seen
To be wending their way to the old brick "cage,"
To greet their classmates of the Sophomore age.

When all had assembled and order restored,
Prof. Moudy called our attention to the board;
There was English, Geometry, Latin and History,
Which all seemed to us to be quite a mystery.

Prof. Willennar then called our attention
To the athletic field, of which he made mention;
There were games of baseball and other games, too,
That the Sophomores helped the High School thru.

Some other talents that were not neglected,
Were music and art that Miss Crary inspected;
Some marvelous development in these lines took
place,
That manifested itself with Sophomore grace.

The four years' work is about half done,
But it seems to us that it is just begun;
We're all striving for credits to win
In Latin, under Miss Kroft's discipline.

"Dig in or dig out," we will all do our best,
We'll prove our worth by exams and tests;
This is our motto, and we will thru life
Forge to the front in the midst of the strife.

The Sophomore class of the Waterloo High,
Is going to "get there" by and by;
We're going to graduate in nineteen-eighteen,
With colors flying higher than ever was seen.

JOE MISER, '18.



Freshman Class History

We the Freshman class of 1915-16, found our way into the W. H. S. on the morning of Sept. 6th, amid the cheering of the other classes. After gaining our composure and looking around we found that there were thirty-seven of us, eighteen boys and nineteen girls. Seven of our class came from Corunna, thirteen from Waterloo, and the remaining seventeen from the country. We may be a noisy bunch, but we're not so slow, as we are represented in the baseball, basket-ball and also the relay team. Although the Seniors call us green, we hope to be in their places in 1919.

GEORGIA FEE, '19.



THE FRESHMAN CLASS

FRESHMAN CLASS ORGANIZATION

Class Officers

President	Harvey Frick
Vice President	Helen Eberly
Secretary and Treasurer	LeRoy Hamp
Sergeant	George Speer
Poet	Hubert Fee

Motto

Up and Doing.

Flower

Sweet Peas.

Colors

Black, Scarlet and Gold.

Yell

Zycamore, zycamore, zycamore, za.
 Freshmen. Freshmen.
 Rah! Rah! Rah!
 Are we in it?
 Well I guess!
 1919! Yes, yes, yes.

Class Roll

Devon Bartholomew.	Cyrille Price.
Georgia Fee.	Oliver Miser.
Elizabeth McBride.	Vera Heign.
Helen Eberly.	Harvey Frick.
Dannie Walker.	Morgia Myers.
Georgia Oster.	Ardice Childs.
Worden Brandon.	Russel Hammond.
Hubert Fee.	Genivee Oster.
Esther Beard.	Bertha Lewellyn.
Hilda Keen.	Clyde Hawk.
Harvey Frick.	Walter Rehnig.
George Speer.	Rhea Bachtel.
Letha Forche.	Vesta Schuster.
Harold Strow.	Floyd Walker.
Estelle Shippy.	Kenneth George.
Irene McCague.	Nellie Keen.
Eston Fales,	Robert Widdicombe,

Freshman Class Poem

I'm a Freshman brave and bold,
Of the largest class e'er enrolled.
We have the teacher's goat you see,
The rest of the Freshmen and me.
We have Art and Latin new,
Manual Training and English, too.
Domestic Science and Algebr-e-e,
The rest of the Freshmen and me.
We are a little green you know,
But we'll lose that as we older grow.
All the same our name is it,
The rest of the Freshmen and me.

A Freshman had a little book—
It was a Latin, too,
And the week before exams
He read it thru and thru.
He took it home with him that night
For one good last review,
But no matter where he looked
Most everything he knew.
He studied nouns, he studied verbs,
And adjectives galore;
Adverbs and prepositions,
But he'd studied all before.
So thinking of translations,
He laid down his aching head,
And dreamed of Latin stories,
While asleep in his little bed.
He rose early in the morning,
And off to school he went;
Resolved to make the Latin test
Look like a leaden cent.
Today he has his exams,
And he was sure he'd pass,
And receive a better average
Than any in the class.
He looked at the Latin questions,
He knew them all by heart,
And had such a perfect paper
The teacher thought him smart.
So he'll come back next fall
And be a Sophomore;
But he'll use a pony then
And his head will ache no more.
—FLOYD WALKER, 1919,



WATERLOO H. S. BASE BALL CLUB



The athletics of the W. H. S. rank high with athletics of other High Schools. Probably no other school shows so much interest in all kinds of sport as does our school. The W. H. S. supports all kinds of athletics from marbles to basket-ball, not omitting baseball and tennis. No other team surpasses our teams in clean, honest playing. Although they have been defeated a great number of times this season, it is true they have done remarkably well, remembering that this is their first season for basket-ball. As a whole the athletics this year has ranked higher than ever before and we expect still more of them next year.

"Art."

Art, the great pitcher, is a wonder. He throws balls so fast that the batter can't see them, and thus wins laurels for himself. This is his last year, and his place will be very hard to fill next year.

"Jillio"

Jillio, the little catcher, is hard to beat at catching balls and throwing bases. This is also his last year.

"Pug"

Pug stands at first base and catches all kinds of balls thrown to him. He found his batting eye this year and lines the balls to all parts of the field.

"Speck"

Speck, the second baseman, is hard to beat in catching and throwing balls. His specialty is in capturing grounders. These he will catch if it breaks his neck.



WATERLOO H. S. BOYS' BASKET BALL CLUB

“Trout”

Trout is a baseball fan and player as well as a philosopher. He is noted for his safe hits and catching flies. He, too, is a graduate and his place will be hard to fill.

“Frick”

Harvey is a Freshman, but he is a ball player, as he has shown the rest of the players. His hitting and sure fielding insures for him a place on the team next year.

“Fales”

Fales is another Freshman and like his other classmates has lots of energy. He has shown this by his great fielding during the season.

“Fee”

Fee, though only a Freshman, yet he can play ball. He makes great hits, especially with girls. Nevertheless, he plays the game.

“Brandon”

Last but not least comes our tall, good-looking fielder. He is a born athlete and tho' a Freshman, plays ball to perfection.

BASKET-BALL

Basket-ball was talked about at the first of the term and as a great deal of enthusiasm was shown for this branch of athletics, it was decided to organize a team. Many showed up for practice and this being the first year for basket-ball, it was hard to select the players. However, the best were separated from the list. This consisted of two teams, and after a few games were played the regulars or first team was chosen.

Mr. Willennar was chosen as our manager and referee, giving us many pointers in the game. He also had much patience and perseverance in helping and refereeing, also in finding games to play.

At the beginning of practice in the fall, we were fortunate in receiving good coaching and other help in the game by Mr. Johnson, who understands basket-ball from beginning to the end. We owe much of our knowledge of basket-ball to him in coming to our practice games and correcting our faults. Mr. Johnson certainly deserves thanks for his service in aiding the development of the W. H. S. Basket-ball Team.

Through the effort of Mr. Moudy and Mr. Willennar, the town hall was secured as a place in which to hold our games. Each player played with that kind of enthusiasm characteristic to the W. H. S. Athletic Association and did his best. Howard Dilgard, our Captain, has fulfilled his duties with great success. Our main fault seems to be poor passing.



WATERLOO H. S. GIRLS' BASKET BALL CLUB

The line-up is:

R. Forward—LeRoy Campbell.

Center—Fred Eberly.

L. Forward—Howard Dilgard.

R. Guard—Wilbur Bowman.

L. Guard—Arthur Smith.

Substitutes—Waldo Bowman, Lynn Crooks, Charles Colby.

LeRoy Campbell

"Shorty," having three years' experience, plays a very good game at right forward. We lose "Shorty" by graduation and will certainly miss him.

Howard Dilgard

"Speck" is the left forward. He and "Shorty" have had a great deal of team work. If "Speck" continues he will certainly be a star.

Fred Eberly

"Eh" has played a good game as our center.

Wilbur Bowman

"Pug" is right guard and has done excellent work in the games.

Arthur Smith

"Smithy" plays as "Pug's" partner at left guard. At times Art has alternated with Percy. Arthur is famous for his one-handed shots.

Waldo Bowman

"Percy" is our first substitute and is always there on the spot when he is needed.

"Jillie" and "Shrimp" are our other two substitutes and are always ready to go in the game.

GIRLS' BASKET-BALL

For the first time in the history of the W. H. S. the girls, under the leadership of Miss Kroft, organized a Basket-ball Team. It proved to be a leading sport, as many of the girls came to practice regularly during the season.

The record is as follows:

Waterloo, 2; Auburn, 39

Waterloo, 25; Ashley, 2

Waterloo, 1; Auburn, 17

Waterloo, 18; Hamilton, 7

Waterloo, 5; Butler, 12

Waterloo, 36; Hudson, 2

Totals, 87 81

This shows that the team won three of the six games played, and scored six points more than were scored against them. Much credit is due to the plucky members of the team of 1915-16, for though they lost heavily at first, they proved themselves good losers. They profited by their early mistakes

and later more than made up the loss. In the coming years the Girls' Basketball will reach the high standard that is maintained by the other departments of the W. H. S.

Besides the games played with out-of-town teams, several games were played between two teams of Waterloo girls. Three games were played between the Ciceronian and Zedalethean Literary Societies, the Ciceronians winning two of them. Other games were played which aroused much enthusiasm in the school and community.

The line-up:

Centers—Daisy Brown, Vera Newcomer.

Forwards—Mary McIntosh, Captain; Faye Till.

Guards—Jean Grimm, Dorothea Brown.

Substitutes—Helen Eberly, Wilma Thomas.

Styles

To be classed as thoroughly "nobby" you must wear green on St. Patrick's day; yawn and sleep on Mondays; wear a black eye after a basketball game; black eyes trimmed in blue are very popular among the Senior boys.

Smiles are worn by students and teachers (with few exceptions). Very popular.

The vast crowd that gathered in front of the great platform is as silent and pensive as had been the audience at Gettysburg. The great performance has just begun. A murmur of surprise has passed through the crowd and now it is as silent as the grave. With bated breath we watch the great weight of two tons slowly drawn to the top of the canopy. We see a man, knife in hand, approach the rope. We see the artist place his head upon the anvil beneath. The audience gasps. O! Heavens, that we should witness such a horrible execution. What has the poor wretch upon the anvil done? O, God! that I should be tortured by such a sight. I dare not look. I turn aside. Crash!! God forbid we—but why the cheering? Have God's creatures—I turn to look. The great weight has been shattered and the artist stands smiling. Wonderful! And I add my shouts to the applauding multitude.

"But what is the trick?" I inquired of the ticket agent as I left the tent.

"Tain't nuthin'," he said, as he oozed a goodly shot of tobacco across the ropes. "We heard about the hard heads of the Juniors and thought this a pretty good way of getting something out of them. We could drop five tons on the heads of some of them and not hurt them a bit."

The Height of Imagination

To go home in the evening and open the book, read the notes you received during the day and imagine you're studying.

The Height of Carelessness

For a Sophomore boy to make frequent glances toward the Freshman side of the room.



THE ZEDALETHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

The Zedalethean Literary Society, which has been organized since Sept. 16, 1910, is a society of high standing.

The society opened this year's work with the election of the following officers: Lynn Crooks, Pres., Edna Blanchard, Sec. and Treas. These officers went about their work to make their society the best it had ever been. At the close of their terms, another election was held, which resulted in the election of Waldo Bowman, Pres., and Fay Miser, Sec. and Treas. The work was taken up by these in the same spirit as the former ones. All faithfully executed their duties.

The programs are given every six weeks and are very instructive and entertaining.

The aim of the society is to aid and uplift the student and also make each program better than the preceeding one.

GLADYS BEARD, '16.

Inaugural Address.

Members of the Zedalethean Society, Faculty, Schoolmates and Friends:—



ZEDALETHEAN OFFICERS: Faye Miser, sec. and treas., second semester; Waldo Bowman, Pres., second semester; Edna Blanchard, sec. and treas., first semester; Lynn Crooks, Pres., first semester.

As I enter upon the many duties which are connected with the office you have conferred upon me, I desire to thank you all for the honor you have given me, and promise to perform the duties of this office to the best of my ability and shall endeavor, with all my power, to keep the standard of the society up to its present height.

Generally it has been the custom of the former Presidents to make long speeches to convey the necessities of co-operation, efficiency and the like. I sincerely trust that you have gained this idea from them and will exercise it as much as possible. With these few words, I again thank you for the honor you have given me.

WALDO BOWMAN '17

Inaugural Address

Fellow Members of the Zedelethean Society, Members of the Faculty and Friends:—

Upon me has been placed one of the highest honors that can be placed upon any one of its individual members, the honor of being your president. I assure you, fellow members, that I will carry out the duties of trust which you have given me to the best of my ability. But to do this, I must have the hearty co-operation which you have so faithfully given to the former presidents and which I am sure you will give me.

So without any further urging for you to do your duty to yourself, your society, and to your school, I will, with you, help to make this semester's work the greatest that the Zedelethean Literary Society has ever attained.

I thank you.

LYNN CROOKS, '16.

CICERONIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Though the past years of the Ciceronian Society has been successful, we feel it has not reached its highest standard. The work to a certain extent has been different to that of previous years; but it has been the best quality. The enthusiasm of the society has been shown in the splendid co-operation all the members have given their executions.

The Ciceronian Literary Society met September 10, 1915 for the purpose of electing officers for the first semester. The election resulted in Vera Newcomer being president, Fred Eberly, Vice-President, Howard Dilgard Secretary and Treasurer, and Harold Strow, Sergeant. Two programs were given during their term.

The Ciceronian Society met February 4, 1916 to elect officers for the last semester. Those elected were Fred Eberly, President; Nina Whaley, Vice President; Jean Grimm, Secretary and Treasurer, and Howard Dilgard, Sergeant.

HAZEL FLYNN, '16.

Inaugural Address.

Vera Newcomer '16.

Members of the Ciceronian Society, Members of the Faculty and Friends:—



CICERONIAN OFFICERS: Howard Dilgard, Sec. and Treas., first semester; Vera New-comer, Pres., first semester; Jean Grimm, Sec. and Treas., second semester; Fred Eberly, Pres , second semester.

As I take up the task as president of the Ciceronian literary Society, I wish to thank you fellow members, for this position of trust you have given me. I can offer you no certainty as to my discharge of this trust other than my pledge—that I will perform the duties to the best of my ability.

I ask from you, your co-operation which you have so willingly given to others. I ask that you be loyal and true to yourselves, your school and your society.

James Whitcomb Riley says:

“I’ve thought a power on men and things
As my Uncle used to say;
And if folks don’t work as they pray, I jings
W’y they ain’t no use to pray.
If you want somethin’ and jes’ dead set
A pleadin’ fer it, with both eyes wet,
And tears won’t bring it w’y you try to sweat.
As my Uncle used to say.”

If we apply this bit of advice, I am sure we will reach and keep our standard which is ever high.

Inaugural Address.

Fred Eberly, '16.

Fellow Members of the Ciceronian Society:—

As I take up my duties as president of the Ciceronian Society, I wish to thank you for the honor you have bestowed upon me, and to promise that I will faithfully and honorably execute the duties of the president of this society to the best of my ability.

The trust that you have so freely given me shall, I hope, be carried out in such a way as to make this semester a bright spot in the record of the school.

The Ciceronian Society has always been and always will be a benefit to this High School, and it shall be the purpose of this administration to make the school, the society, and the individual members better for its existence. To do this I only ask you that you give me the support so loyally bestowed upon the former executives. With your assistance, I feel safe in saying that this will be the greatest and most successful year in the history of this society. I thank you.

THE LIBRARY

The Waterloo High School library consists of about seven hundred and thirty-three volumes. Of these, five hundred and thirty are for reference and the remainder are fiction. New volumes are added each year. It is classified according to the Dewey Decimal System and is provided with a shelf list, which serves as a card catalogue. This library is recognized by the Public Library Commission of Indiana. It has been inspected by the assistant State Organizer, Miss Ora Williams,

WILMA THOMAS, Librarian.

Course of Study for The Waterloo Schools

FRESHMAN	SOPHOMORE	JUNIOR	SENIOR
English	English	American Literature	English Literature
Algebra	Algebra $\frac{1}{2}$ yr. Geometry $\frac{1}{2}$ yr.	Geometry	Physics
Physiology	History, Greece $\frac{1}{2}$ yr. Rome $\frac{1}{2}$ yr.	Mediæval and Modern History	U. S. History $\frac{1}{2}$ yr. Civil Govern't $\frac{1}{2}$ yr.
Latin or German	Cæsar or German	Cicero	Virgil
Boys { *Manual Training { Agriculture	Boys Aminal Husbandry	Phy. Geography Com. Geography	Com'ercial Arith. $\frac{1}{2}$ yr. Business Spelling Bookkeeping
Girls Domestic { Cooking Science { Sewing	Girls Domestic { Sewing Science { Cooking	Phy. Geography Com. Geography	Com'ercial Arith. Business Spelling Bookeping
Drawing	Art { Pen and Ink Sk. { Water Colors	Art { Water Color { Pastel	Art { Oil { Pastel
Music one period per week	Music one period per week	Music one period per week	Music one period per week

* Elective. This course may be substituted for foreign language if student is not preparing for college. The student must obtain the consent of the superintendent to take the course.

* Virgil is elective in Senior year.

While the Waterloo High School maintains a standard four years' course which prepares for college entrance, we are not unmindful of the great number than can not go away to enter the higher institutions of learning, and, therefore, we offer a course in Manual Training, Agriculture, and Commercial subjects for the boys, and a course in Domestic Science and Domestic Art for the girls.

The student is a social and biological creature as well as an animal that can learn. All his interests, powers and instincts, should, therefore, be utilized in the process of education. It has been shown that the student can better be introduced to the world of knowledge and things thru his activity and experience than thru the avenue of books; that constructive work motivates all the other school work. This gives justification for the industrial and vocational work in the school.

Furthermore, nature study, agriculture, drawing, hand work, manual training, domestic science and a study of the household arts, help to overcome the isolation which at present exists between school and life. If rightly studied these subjects have an educational value equal if not superior to most of the traditional school subjects. In addition, they give pupils help in making a right and intelligent choice of an occupation.

It is not the thought that the vocational work should supplant or cripple the fundamental work of the public school. A command of English, a mastery of number relations, the ability to express one's thoughts in writing or drawing

and design, is as much needed for success in a future vocation or trade as is the plane by the carpenter or trowel by a mason. Again, the natural, healthy growth and development of the child, both physical and mental, is as necessary for making a skilled worker and an efficient citizen as is the vocational training given a special school or apprentice shop. Habits of healthful activity, right habits of thinking and working, the power to observe and control all parts of the body quickly and accurately—these are universal tools necessary for every occupation or trade. Any defect here means that there is no basis for the future education training to rest on.

Our idea of the aim and purpose of the public school is becoming enlarged. The idea that the school should not lead more directly toward the professional than toward the industrial and every day occupations in which most of our people are engaged, is becoming general. We have determined to enlarge and readjust our public school system, so that it will serve all the people, providing an opportunity for each pupil to receive all the formal education and in addition give him help and direction in fitting himself for profitable employment.

A. L. MOUDY, Superintendent.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE

The trained mind of the woman of to-day demands that home-making be put on a scientific basis. It seems to me that no institution is better fitted to put it upon a better basis than the public school. It may be both the corrective and the helper of the home.

The first years' work is confined to practical work, that is training the hands and mind to work at the same time. Some instruction is also given concerning foods and textiles. It is true that the average girl is more or less familiar with practical results of both cooking and serving but her knowledge of the process involved is often inaccurate and her ideas of how certain materials are treated in certain ways is not always definite. She may not have the ability to describe simple processes carried on before and to give the proper reasons for them. She may be still less able to plan and carry out successfully a project involving several processes. When an ability along this line is developed, it is as truly educational as any other work done in the public school.

The second years' work includes the study of the properties of foods and much emphasis is laid upon the significance and importance of the relation of food and to show how the science can be applied to the problem of having well fed families. A knowledge of food value is necessary before economy can be carried on intelligently, therefore the relation of nutritive values and cost of foods is studied.

Home making is no longer a matter of intuition, but of trained hands and minds and fortunately for all the training may be secured by all the students in the public schools. If this department in our school can do anything to bring satisfaction, joy and leisure to those who are to do the noble work of home making, it is well worth while.

FLORENCE WILLIAMS.



MUSIC AND ART.

MUSIC

The Arts are just beginning to take their places in parallel with other branches of study in the school curriculum. Music has always headed the lists of the Arts, so this movement along the public school music lines today is only natural. The right kind of musical activity in the school promotes the social, intellectual and, moral betterment of not only the school life but the whole community life.

Besides the assembly singing by the entire High School, chorus work is taken up as a study by the group of students, especially interested in that line of work. The choruses are usually four part and sufficiently difficult to give excellent practice in sight reading and singing. They are carefully chosen from the works of good composers so in that way the students may learn to know and appreciate the better classes of music.

The annual musical was held on March 3, 1916, just following the week of national song, which was partially observed by the selections chosen. The High School orchestra was an important feature of the program as it has been in nearly every entertainment that the school has participated in during the year. The chorus, quartet, trio and solo work showed well the ability which the students possess along that line.

An addition of a new Victrola to the school equipment this year can be made a great help along the line musical interpretation and appreciation.

MARION CRARY.

ART

"I have come to see that the thing of beauty in art, in letters, in music—in a word, the beauty of an idea—is given to a few to create, while to enjoy should be the inalienable birthright of all," Thomas B. Mosher tells us. So the purpose of the art work in the Waterloo High School is not to develop many artists, in the creative sense of the word, but practical young people who are able to enjoy the beautiful in everything. This appreciation cannot be gained through the theory work alone but must be combined with the actual doing.

The work through the grades in drawing, painting, paper cutting and construction work gives a thorough foundation for the advanced work. Whenever possible in both the grades and high school work the drawing is correlated with the other branches of study.

The Freshman Class was so large this year that it was necessary to divide it into groups and the sections have followed slightly different lines—all starting with Mass drawing in charcoal, followed in one section by pen and ink and brush and ink work and in the other combination charcoal and water color work. (A new feature this year) and then water color alone.

The second year class take up the theory of color followed by studies in water colors, putting them into practice.

The Juniors spent their class periods in pastel color work, painting from studies. This medium is especially interesting as such excellent results are obtainable.

In the Senior Class, oil painting is taken up, and both the effort and expense put into it are justified by the results obtained. It is the medium really worth while. To be able to tell a beautiful story correctly and expressively surely is as beneficial as the expression of one's self thru literature or any other medium. And this is the aim which we hold for the art work thru the whole course.

MARION CRARY.



WATERLOO H. S. ORCHESTRA: Le Roy Hamp, piano; Joe Bowman, violin; Arthur Smith, violin; Harvey Frick, violin; Lynn Arthur, cornet; Wilber Bowman, clarinet; Waldo Bowman, clarinet; Lester Lowman, baritone.

LITERATURE



THE STORM

It was one of those grey winter days that settle upon the Klondike region. All seemed a dead white except the low overhanging clouds, and a single sled drawn by eight dogs. The sled was loaded full and two men sat upon it. One lashed the dogs while the other kept the tumbling packages from falling off.

As we look closer we see that enwrapped in these fur are men; on an old roughened Klondiker and the other a younger and more tender looking man. We will introduce the younger man as Marion Rogers, a youth who is seeking for the Alaskan gold; and the older man as Old Bill Wyatt, a Klondiker, who had a habit of "roughing it," which was the term used by him.

At noon they stopped, ate their dinner, which consisted of crackers and cold bacon. One of the dogs was loosened from the sled and shared the same fare with Old Bill. After the noon-tide meal had been eaten, Old Bill reached over, stroked the dog and said, "Well, White-Foot, it sort 'a looks like a storm, don't it?"

The dog sulked close to his master, sniffed the air and uttered a low growl. Big Bill then said, "White-Foot is a wonderful dog, and the best dog I ever had. When she does as she just did, you can always expect a storm."

The old Klondiker explained how the baggage could be arranged better, then lashed the dogs to the sleds and again started out on their journey. The clouds that were hanging down over their heads were driving faster and a few flakes of snow were falling.

"I hope the storm does not arrive soon because we cannot be far from home," the young man said after the dogs were going again.

"About two hours' steady drivin', but she'll git there a'fore then, now don't ya' worry," the old man said. "I'm up to these here ol' northern storms an' it don't take a month fer them t' git here."

True to what he said, in fifteen minutes the snow was driving so thick that one could hardly see a hundred yards ahead of themselves and the wind was blowing at a great speed. The thermometer was five below. The path was hard to follow and many times they got into soft banks of snow. The

sleet froze upon the dogs and made their movement rather sluggish. Gradually the snow was getting them. Would home never come?

They journeyed on their way three hours when they saw through the storm a dark object. Was it home? But in a moment more they were facing a black cliff. What did this mean? Where were they? All these questions flashed through the minds of both men. The young man consulted his compass and found they were traveling southeast. The trail seemed good in all directions so they started on. At last all the dogs except White-Foot refused to go and Old Bill ordered the young man to make camp; and he proceeded to write a note which he fastened to White-Foot's collar. No sooner had he loosed him than he started on a bound for home.

Four miles alone in the storm she ran and did not stop till she reached the tavern door. The proprietor let the dog in and read the note which was written in a big brawling manner:

"Bring us help. Dogs refuse to go. Will freeze soon. Dog will lead you.
"BIG BILL WYATT."

The tavern keeper asked for volunteers to bring them in. Two men came forth and soon they were following White-Foot. They found the men nearly frozen. They quickly loaded the men in the sleds and took them to town.

When they reached the tavern and got warmed up, the young man sat with White-Foot's head upon his knee, covering her with praises. Old Bill spoke, "Many times, my boy, that dog has saved me; and didn't I say she was a wonderful dog? And ya' are, ain' ya', White-Foot?"

At this White-Foot gave a yip of joy, and all thanked God that they were saved.

LYNN IMHOFF, '16.

A SEARCH FOR TREASURE

One day as a boy by the name of Oliver was going home, he happened to see a man stretched out in front of him in the road. Upon reaching him he recognized him to be his uncle, a man who had been on the seas for many years. Oliver immediately brought his uncle into the house, not far distant. He thought his uncle had been very sick so he called his mother and they together called the Doctor. The Doctor diagnosed his case and said that he had not long to live. A few hours later the man opened his eyes and recognized his relatives. Knowing himself to be near death, he indicated to Oliver that he had something to say to him. Oliver listened and his uncle told him that while he had been in Africa he had come upon a map of a place where many diamonds and precious stones were stored. It seemed as though this part of Africa on the map had been the place where many pirates and buccaneers had stored many of their illgotten gains. Oliver's uncle had come upon this map while in Africa but had not time to go after the treasure. Oliver's uncle gave him the map and soon after he expired.

About a week late Oliver, who was about 18 years of age and lived near the sea shore, thought he would like to go and find this treasure. Luckily

for him he had a friend who owned a large ship and was at present doing nothing. Oliver showed his friend (Captain Barclay) this map. The Captain was very eager to go and as Oliver had plenty of money to finance the expedition they soon decided that they would leave for this port in two days. Those two days were spent in getting ready the provisions, powder, arms and many other necessities. Then that night they departed for Africa.

The "Wasp" was the name of the boat and as it was a good steamer they made good time. The crew were very good and everything seemed to be going right.

In about two weeks they sighted Africa but found they were about 40 miles south of the town (Corfu) near which the treasure was located. However, they soon arrived at this town, and Oliver, the Captain, and a few of the crew landed. They went to the principal part of the town to get a few guides; they succeeded in getting these and while on shore learned that a few Kanaka tribes, who were head hunters, had just commenced an uprising and were coming down towards the coast fighting the peaceable tribes and getting many heads. Oliver and Captain Barclay were rather nonplussed at this news, but having come this far they decided to go on and hunt for the treasure despite these new difficulties.

They returned to the ship, weighed anchor and started for the treasure on a large creek that was near it. At night fall they reached this creek and took the ship up into it. This creek was enclosed in bushes and other kinds of vegetation which made any object which came into it invisible. So it was with the Wasp. She was completely hidden and all on board felt safe from the Dyak and Kanaki head hunters.

The next morning the Captain got his compass out and soon discovered that the treasure lay up the river about ten miles and then about a hundred feet from the shore. So therefore he and Oliver and part of the crew got into three boats, fully equipped and armed, and started for the treasure. About ten men were left on the Wasp to guard her.

The creek was rather deep and current slow, and therefore they made good time. After they rowed for a half hour and had gotten about half way to their destination, Oliver, who was in the front boat, heard some queer noises and thought that rather strange. Soon they reached the spot where they thought the treasure was and all three boats were drawn to the shore and then the men got on the shore. Hardly had they gained the shelter of the trees until they heard many bloodcurdling cries and then a shower of arrows came at them. Two of the men dropped and under the directions of Capt. Barclay and Oliver the rest dropped on the ground among the bushes and long grass. After the first few moments had passed Oliver concluded that they were attacked by a large band of these Dyak head hunters.

The treasure hunters had advantages over the savages in their guns, while the savages outnumbered them greatly. A lull had come into their fighting and everything was quiet and still. The Captain thought that something was wrong, so he put his men in line, fully expecting the savages to charge. They did so in a moment and the men worked their guns quickly. The savages came very close, making them easy to shoot. After a few minutes they were repulsed with the white men in full pursuit of them. Then Captain Barclay recalled his men and let them rest for about an hour. After that

he directed them to search for the treasure. Looking at the map, he and Oliver soon found the location and the treasure in a small cave. As the treasure was made up of diamonds and gold the treasure was rather heavy, so they made several trips to the boats before they finally got it loaded. Then they went down stream. Then the current carried them down, and they reached the Wasp at night fall. Then they commenced to store the treasure on board and soon this was accomplished. Then they were ready to sail the next morning, having no more trouble with the Dyaks. They left for America the next morning.

Oliver and the rest arrived in America about three weeks later. Oliver used part of his treasure to go to college and now he is a civil engineer and very successful. Captain Barclay used his share to buy a new ship and now he is a very successful sea-captain.

WALDO BOWMAN, 17.

THE BURIED TREASURE

Immediately after I graduated from West Point, I received my commission as second lieutenant in the cavalry. My chum at West Point was given a commission in the same regiment and the regiment was ordered to the border. We were station at El Paso, Texas, and spent most of our idle hours together. One day we got leave of absence for two weeks to take a visit up through Texas to see an uncle.

We got everything ready and started early one morning. After we traveled about thirty miles over the hills we heard someone shooting. We set our horses to galloping and soon came in sight of an old man behind a rock holding off about five Mexicans. The Mexicans were surrounding him and we saw that he would soon be killed if we did not help. We drew our revolvers and charged straight at the Mexicans. When they saw us come they ran, mounted their horses and escaped. The old man was badly wounded in the shoulder; we dressed his wound for him and we saw that if he would live we would have to stay and take care of him. There were no people living anywhere near there and we could not move him far so we pitched our tents there and decided to stay all night.

That night he called us to him and said he could not live long and as he had no relation he would make us rich men. He gave his name as Bill Funk and he and his partner had been mining in Mexico. They had been working a rich mine and the Mexicans found out that they were mining so much gold and were trying to force them to give it up. It was no longer safe to stay there so he and his partner left alone for the United States to get men to help get the gold away; but the Mexicans had killed his partner and followed him, but they had just attacked him as we came up. He thought he had fooled his pursuers or he would not have attempted going to his partners alone.

As he finished his story he gave us a map locating the mine and buried

treasure, saying that we should take his share but give the rest to his partner's son, and then died. We started early next morning and were in Mexico that night. The treasure was only about fifty miles across the border and we figured on reaching there the next night. During the night I awoke suddenly, and looked out of my tent and saw several men crawling toward us with knives in their hands. I had my revolver in my hand and began firing at them. The night was dark so I could not shoot true so I didn't kill any of them but wounded two.

The other men came out of their tents, then I told them what I saw. We pursued them but could not capture them. The next night we arrived at the mine. We stayed that night at the cabin that was there but this time stationed guards. The next morning we looked for the treasure, which we found without trouble. It took all of that day to get everything ready to get it on pack mules, and we stayed that night in the cabin. We kept a close guard that night and while Jim was on guard a Mexican with a big flag came from the sage brush and said there were twenty-five of them and if we wanted to live we would have to leave immediately without the treasure. Jim called the rest of us and we made fun of the Mexican and we told him if he wanted that treasure he would have to take it.

None of us slept that night but they did not attack us, nor were they to be seen next morning. We began to make light of the Mexicans and packed the treasure on our mules and started off for the border. One of the men by the name of Joe, and myself rode ahead to avoid being surprised. We did not go more than five miles till we came to a large hill covered with sagebrush. We had to cross it because the mountains were on either side of us. We expected they would ambush us there so we dismounted there on our hands and knees. We were not more than half way up the hill till we heard a Mexican give an order in Spanish to the Mexicans telling them that anytime they saw some one to shoot. We knew then they were there and sneaked down the hill and waited for the rest of the men to come up.

When they arrived we told them about the Mexicans being on the hill, so it was decided that two men should guard the gold while the rest of us should drive the Mexicans away. We made breast works out of the gold sacks and two men guarded them from behind. We all scattered and went up the hill separately, but we planned out that each man should advance as far as possible and then wait for the final signal from me to charge. We all advanced separately and I got as far as I could without being discovered. I waited about three minutes so I would be sure that everybody would be there, then I jumped up and began firing at the Mexicans. All the rest did the same, then we charged. We were outnumbered almost two to one but they were poor shots. They were close together and we killed about ten before we had advanced far; when the rest saw how fast their men were falling, they ran down the other side of the hill, mounted their horses and rode away. Five of us went for the gold and horses. They soon joined us and that night we arrived in El Paso safely.

We sent the gold to the government mint at San Francisco and received one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars for it. We gave to each of the cowboys, that went with us, one hundred dollars and wanted to give Jim half of what remained but he insisted that we divide equally. Our mine we

decided to leave alone until Mexican revolutionary parties are destroyed and order restored.

HOWARD DILGARD, '17.

SOCIETIES

There was once a Ciceronian boy, and there was once a Zedalethean girl. The Ciceronian boy came up High School street, and the Zedalethean girl came down High School street, and the Ciceronian boy met the Zedalethean girl and the Zedalethean girl met the Ciceronian boy, and they both met each other. The Ciceronian boy eyed the Zedalethean girl and the Zedalethean girl eyed the Ciceronian boy, and the Ciceronian boy made a date with the Zedalethean girl and the Zedalethean girl made a date with the Ciceronian boy, and they both made a date with each other. The Ciceronian boy fell in love with the Zedalethean girl, and the Zedalethean girl fell in love with the Ciceronian boy, and they both fell in love with each other. Now the Ciceronian boy loved in the manner of boys, and the girl loved in the manner of girls. They began to chew and ate each other all up, leaving nobody visible.

To Mr. Estelle Wiltrout

We, a committee of three, designated by A. L. Moudy and endorsed by two-thirds of said Senior class, do hereby proceed to enact all grants of regret upon said person for the purpose of making him younger. A mustache has been allowed to spring forth upon the soft and pliable epidermis. The mustache is rather out of date and could be greatly improved by cutting it Charlie Chaplin style. These suggestions have been offered now we proceed to enact second part, which is that of an armed escort to a near barber-shop, to prevent you from being shot as an escaped occupant of the city zoo, or a subject of the Czar of Russia.

(Signed) L. I. IMHOFF, L. Z. CROOKS, F. D. EBERLY.

Table of Relative Density

Prepared by G. B. Hoadly, C. E.

Water	1.
Charcoal	0.57
Iron	7.08
Brass	8.44
Mercury	13.596
Junior's Head	398.253

The Height of
Perfection
SENIORS???

Ode to the Village Maid

"Life is what we make it,
Through our toils and our cares."
Thus I pondered and I talked,
And I rambled unawares.

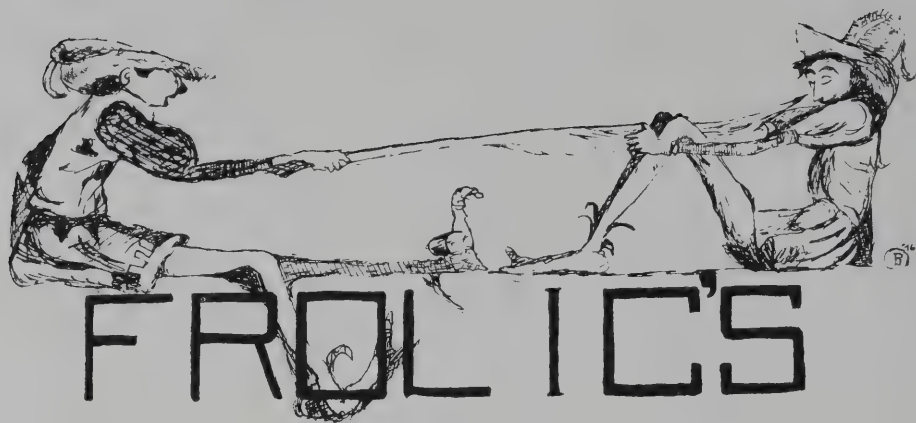
Suddenly by the road I saw her,
In a little cherry tree;
As I drove up beside her,
Saw she was sweet as sweet could be.

Then I stopped my little jitney,
And sprang lightly upon the grass.
Walking over to the tree,
Questioned of the little lass:

"How many summers bright and cheery,
Have you seen, my little miss?"
"Sixteen," was the reply,
"Sixteen summers without a kiss."

I was bold as a knight errant,
Who protects his lady fair;
And so acting as a hero,
I kissed her then and there.

LYNN IMHOFF, '16.



FROLICS

One rainy evening in early October, the Junior and Senior classes assembled in the basement of the library, for the purpose of having a party. Everyone enjoyed themselves by playing "Three Deep," "Managerie Went to Pieces," and many other games equally harmless. A fine lunch was served by the boys. Every one told funny stories, after which all departed for home, feeling that they had enjoyed themselves very much.

* * *

The next social event, carried out by the Seniors and chaperoned by Miss Kroft, was the annual picnic in Goodwin's woods. After an interesting Basket ball game on the campus, the Seniors all set out for the woods. Of course boys insisted on carrying the baskets, because they were so heavy, so they said, but the girl's suspicions were aroused, and they kept a sharp look out on the boys. However, chaperon, Seniors and baskets (also the lunch) arrived all right and in due time. The boys lighted a fire and all sat around the fire and ate the fine lunch, prepared by the girls. All returned home before it was too dark to get lost in the woods. The boys were not so enthusiastic over the baskets (they were empty) but had to carry them to save their reputation. Of course, every one enjoyed themselves, and insisted on having another picnic, if the weather permitted.

On Hallowe'en a masquerade reception was given by the foreign students to the town students and faculty. People from all over the world, from the black man from the wilds of Southern Africa, to the dainty little lady of Japan, besides a host of Indian maidens, fairies, and clowns were present. As usual, the early part of the evening was spent in getting acquainted, and in many funny contests, such as eating crackers, and chewing a string to see which one would get the candy first. Later in the evening a lunch was served, such a lunch as could be served on no night other than Hallowe'en, with (would you believe it?) about a third of a cupfull of HARD CIDER. Now don't tell any one. After the "eats," many ghost stories were told, which frightened everyone and made them afraid to go home alone. All agreed that the reception had been a success.

* * *

During the first part of March, Prof. Moudy would frequently call a meeting of the town students. Of course, the "foreign element" became very suspicious, and were not greatly surprised when a St. Patrick's reception was announced. Everyone was present in their Sunday clothes, with a very conspicuous dash of green. After listening to a fine program, composed mostly of Irish songs and dialogues, refreshments were served by the girls. Several stories were told, illustrating Irish wit, and music was furnished by the new Victrola. It is needless to say that everyone enjoyed themselves very much.

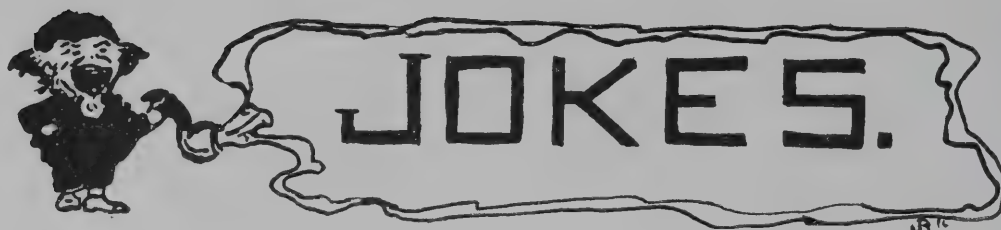
* * *

The last social event of the term, planned by the Seniors, was a Senior Class party at the home of Faye Miser. The Seniors, chaperoned by Reba Walker and Hazel Flynn, rode all the way to the Miser home, in automobiles hired for the occasion. Arriving at their destination, the class was royally entertained by Faye, and later in the evening refreshments were served, consisting of sandwiches, salad, pickles, cocoa, fruit, home made candy, ice cream and cake. The usual party games were played, and several original "stunts" enacted by the boys. All departed in the wee hours of the morning, thanking Faye for so pleasant an evening.

PS.—Some of the underclass-men doubt if the above really happened except in the dreams of the Seniors. Well—Ask the Faculty.

* * *

Perhaps our readers will think it strange that the "Seniors" appear so often in the "Frolics." But it seems that they were the only students who were not afraid to venture out on account of the numerous cases. (Of diphtheria and measles).



JOKES

If there is anything on this earth that is hard to find, it is a joke that is absolutely new. You may hunt through all Ireland and all the witty people of the world, but it is like searching for a needle in a haystack, the search is always a failure. You may revise them but they are always the same. Did you ever find a High School without a case? and so it is with a joke, there is always something familiar about it.

* * *

Mr. Moudy: Estelle, why did the Normans go south into Italy?

Estelle: Why, I guess to sell their arms.

* * *

Willo: Yes, he was shot in the eye with an arrow and the bullet pierced his brain and he died.

* * *

Teacher: Johnny, I don't believe you have studied your geography.

Johnny: No, mum; I heard you say the map of the world was changing every day, so I thought I'd wait till it got settled.

* * *

Why does the moon never get rich?

Because it spends all of its quarters getting full.

* * *

Grandpa, why don't chickens have teeth?

They don't need them, my dear.

Well, papa got a bill for mother's teeth last month. Is that why he calls her an old hen?

* * *

Z. A. W. (In Physics IV): If you can see the side, you can see—

* * *

A. L. M. (admiring picture): My, what a beautiful rose.

Vera N.: Sir, that is a cow.

* * *

Miss Kroft: What is loving, a noun or adverb?

Lynn Crooks: A blamed nuisance sometimes.

* * *

Ioia Zonker: Wordsworth was an even temperature.

Miss Kroft: Are you laughing at me?

Senior Class: No.

Miss Kroft: What else is there to laugh at here in this room?

* * *

Nina W. (Eng. IV): The Elizabethans tried to find out why Hamlet fell in love with Juliet.

* * *

Miss Kroft: It says Ruskin had a dogmatic nature, what does that mean?

Roy R.: Didn't he die with hydrophobia?

* * *

Z. A. W. (fixing fire): I think this stove needs a little potential energy.

Stew. Dent: I don't, I think it needs coal.

* * *

A. L. M.: Where was the sword made?

Art Smith: At Toledo. (aside) It was one of those Toledo Blades.

* * *

Senior: Elizabeth's reign was one of posterity.

* * *

Z. A. W.: What kind of a pendulum is used in the clock?

Senior. Its called isch-ga-bibble (meaning isochionous).

* * *

Miss Kroft: What does e-c-t mean?

Arthur (about half awake): Why-er its the back part of protect.

* * *

Carl Getts: Nitrogen is the stuff used in electric lights.

Arthur Smith: O, you're wrong there; its peroxide.

* * *

Z. A. W. (Physics IV): Why does this clock run faster in winter than in summer?

Lynn Imhoff: Why, its got to run faster to keep warm.

* * *

Miss Crary (explaining how to sing round): Now you Sophomores come in with three blind mice.

* * *

Z. A. W.: To say one thing you must say two things.

* * *

Estelle Wilttrout: It is plain to see that Hamlet was out of his gourd.

* * *

Z. A. W. (Zoo. IV): We are now ready for the fish. (Looking over the names) I guess the first one will be Estelle.

* * *

Z. A. W.: A fish is patterned after a submarine.

* * *

Miss Kroft: Lynn, isn't there room on the floor for your feet?

* * *

The gentleman had just said in an address, that at the age of twenty-five, men generally began looking for a partner in life.

Miss Crary: Charles, you may go to the Assembly room.

Charles: I'll have revenge, Its only eight years till I'm twenty five,

Miss Kroft: Why wasn't Duncan murdered on the stage?

Arthur S: It wouldn't pass the board of censorship.

* * *

Mr. Moudy: I think Henry VII had some kinks in his mind, don't you?

Roy R.: No, I think he had some queens on his mind.

* * *

These are jokes, but we don't know how to class them: :

Mr. Willennar's smile.

Miss Kroft's good nature.

Martha's cases.

Russel's black eye.

Joe Kirkpatrick's grin.

* * *

Martha: Gee! I nearly lost my equilibrium.

LeRoy C.: Where do you wear that?

* * *

A. L. M. (in History IV): How old was Elizabeth?

Lynn C. (in Monday morning tone): Eighteen, last Sunday, sir.

* * *

Miss Kroft: I don't want to see you whispering any more today.

Edna B.: All right, turn your back, then, please.

* * *

There is nothing new under the sun, and a joke is no exception to the rule.

* * *

You can make a man listen to your jokes, but you can't make him laugh.

* * *

Z. A. W. (Physics IV): If you started for the equator, would you get behind or be ahead?

* * *

Of course we might be mistaken, but our idea of a joke is a Senior boy trying to get a good deportment grade.

* * *

Vera N. (Physiology IV): The skeleton is what's left after the insides are taken out and the outsides are taken off.

* * *

Loa W. (Arith. IV): Sixty gallons make one hedge hog (hogshead).

* * *

Nina Whaley (History IV): When the British got up in the morning, they saw the Americans and threw up their breakfast (breastworks).

* * *

Freshman boy's essay: George Washington married Martha Curtis. Soon he became the father of his country.

* * *

Russel Strow: Where did you put that paper?

Florence S: In your Physics book.

Russel: On what page?

Florence: On that page telling about that hydraulic sheep (ram).

Fred Eberly: Don't you go with that school teacher any more?

Carl Getts: No, every time I failed to come she wanted a written excuse signed by mother.

* * *

Z. A. W.: Some of the bones of the neck are situated under the collar button.

* * *

A girl's idea of a coward is the man who lays any importance in the fact that there are germs in kisses.

* * *

A. L. M.: What happened in the reign of Henry VI?

Senior: He died.

* * *

Miss Kroft: What were Milton's limitations?

Estelle Wilttrout: He lived to be sixty-six.

* * *

Joe Bowman: So you think Miss Kroft has the smallest mouth in school, do you? I'll put mine up against her's any day.

* * *

Miss Crary (to Harold Fretz, who had just returned from the Kendallville fair): I think that picture looks very natural, don't you?

Harold: Zat's so, zat's so (hie) and the trees sway so naturally, too.

* * *

Z. A. W.: Is it true that a chicken when hatched, is just a "little hen?"

Lynn Crooks: It is about half the time.

* * *

Miss Kroft: Clarence, wake up.

Clarence Bowers (half awake): I'll be right down. Keep things warm for me.

Miss Kroft: You bet, we'll make things warm for you.

* * *

Miss Kroft required the Freshmen to write a theme on "The best way to propose to a girl." Here is one notable answer:

Take your girl to the cemetery, point to the grave of some relative and remark, "I'm going to be buried here. How would you like to be buried here, too?"

* * *

Alys McIntosh (in Physiology IV): Peroxide is good for sores, cut and burns and blondes and—and —

* * *

A. L. M. (History IV): Edward followed Mary, what followed Mary?

Loa: Her little lamb.

* * *

Fred Eberly: Engaged to four girls at once, how did that happen?

Lynn Crooks: I guess Cupid shot him with a shot gun.

* * *

Freshmen (at basket-ball game): What's the score?

Senior: Eleven and eleven.

Freshman: Is it a tie?

Vera Newcomer: What would you do if you were in my shoes?

Loa W.: Buy a size smaller.

* * *

LeRoy Campbell: You use the incline plan when you fall down stairs

* * *

Joe Bowman: During the twelfth century great pictures, such as the Prima Dona, were produced.

* * *

Loa Wines: Henry 2 was king after Henry 3.

* * *

Z. A. W.: When a shark is born, what does it look like?

Senior: Why, it looks like its pa and ma.

* * *

Z. A. W.: Even a person with abnormal feet can float. I've done it myself.

* * *

Z. A. W.: What kind of water is the Lancelot found in?

Roy Rohm. It's either salt or fresh water, I don't know which.

* * *

Z. A. W.: There is one shark the author fails to mention.

Junior Boy: Latin shark.

* * *

Hazel Edwards (Eng. II): Mr. Brown got a bottle of acoustics to assist him in hearing.

* * *

Joe Kirkpatrick: The floor was made of wooden boards.

* * *

Sophomore Boy (after smoking lecture by A. L. M): Did you swear off smoking?

Junior Boy: Sure.

Soph. Boy: Then let me have your pipe.

* * *

Estelle Wilttrout: The king had a crown on his head and a sepulcher in his hand.

* * *

Z. A. W.: Do any animals besides birds wear feathers?

Russel Strow: Why Indians do, I guess.

* * *

Pa. Willennar (Nov. 7, in Physics): I'm so nervous that I doubt if I can help you much.

Senior Boy (upsets glass): I'm nervous, too, this morning.

Pa Willennar: From the same cause?

* * *

Lynn Imhoff: Honey bees have been domesticized.

* * *

Lynn Crooks (Zoo. IV): The cells in a bee-hive are round; only the sides are flat.

* * *

William Smith: Some animals live very short.

Z. A. W. (Physics IV): You start with the time you hear the flash of thunder and—

* * *

Estelle Wiltrott: Miss Kroft, I am indebted to you for all my knowledge.
Miss Kroft: O, don't mention such a trifle.

* * *

Estelle W.: Fred, I was out hunting the other day, and some walnut pollen fell on me and I became a nut.

* * *

A. L. M. (History lecture): Now, were all the Huguenots murdered?

Roy R. (aside): All but six.

Florence S.: Who were they?

Roy: The pall bearers.

* * *

Miss Kroft: What does the word Exodus mean?

Senior Boy: Don't know. I never could read Hebrew.

* * *

Sophomore: Pa, give me a quarter.

Pa: Huh?

Soph.: Give me a half dollar.

Pa: Huh?

Soph.: Give me a dollar.

Pa: Aw, I heard you the first time.

* * *

Miss Kroft: Which is the most valuable, the sun or the moon?

Freshman: The moon. The sun shines when 't is light, so we don't need it, but the moon only shines when it is dark and we need it.

* * *

Freshman: Our teacher whipped a boy for whispering but it didn't do any good.

Mama: Why not?

Freshman: Because it made him hollar ten times louder than he whispered.

* * *

A. L. M.: Vera, do you belong to the painting class?

Vera N.: O, this is my natural complexion.

* * *

Bob W.: Is she your sister?

Freshman Boy: No, my cousin, but every one thinks we are sisters.

* * *

A. L. M.: If a man with one wife is call a monogamist, what is a man called who has two wives?

Crayton Showers: A Mormon.

* * *

Miss Wittmer: Use the positive of worse in a sentence.

Bob W. (aside): We had winneworst for dinner.

* * *

Z. A. W. (Zoo, IV): What do women get of value from an oyster?

Wm. Smith; Chicken feed,

Russel Strow (to Lynn C.): Wasn't it Manning that wrote about grasshoppers being thicker than devils? (Meaning devils thicker than grasshoppers.)

* * *

Jennie: Did you operate on those grasshoppers?

Fred: Yes, we cut them all to pieces.

Jennie: Did they live?

* * *

Ioa (Eng. IV): Shakespeare went to London and there became an actress.

* * *

Lynn Crooks: Say, wasn't Francis Pork one of those Elizabethan writers?

Miss Kroft: No, but Francis Bacon was.

* * *

Russel S. (Eng. IV): One of Shakespeare's was a Midnight Summer's Dream.

* * *

Miss Kroft: What did Shakespeare write besides plays?

Roy R.: Dramas.

* * *

Miss Kroft (using big words in Eng.): What is meant by instantaneous combustion? (Spontaneous Combustion).

* * *

Roy R. (History IV.): After the Papal legate had been murdered, he issued a call for a crusade.

* * *

Florence S. (Eng. IV): I should think the poison poured in the king's ear would have made him lose his ear-sight.

* * *

Miss Grary (Singing round music): You Sophomores come in on three blind mice.

* * *

Miss Williams (Physiology IV): What would the disadvantage be for a man who had his stomach removed?

Loa W.: Why, I shouldn't think he could eat so much.

* * *

Lazy Sophomore: Miss Kroft, what does this big word mean?

Miss Kroft: I am not a walking dictionary.

* * *

Mr. Willennar: Who rang the bell on us?

* * *

Miss Kroft (Eng. IV): Gladys, are calf and veal synonymous?

Gladys: Gosh, I don't know.

* * *

Mr. Moudy: How long did it take him to go a day's journey?

* * *

Miss Kroft: Isn't this chapter VII?

Senior: No it's chapter VI.

Miss Kroft: Well the one after this is VII.

Mr. Moudy: (Alg. I): You had better go up to the board.

Robert W.: Just as you say.

* * *

Mr. Willennar: What are the same as ticks?

Harold Fretz: Bed-bugs.

* * *

Mr. Willennar: Where are Dragon flies found?

Wm. Smith: In filthy places.

Mr. Willennar: And in some places not so filthy.

Wm. Smith: O, yes; in the house.

* * *

LeRoy C.: The head of a clam is not very well formed; there is no head at all.

* * *

Mr. Willennar: Can you kill a fish by drowning? (Meaning snake.)

* * *

Mr. Willennar: It is just twenty after.

Charles C. (excitedly, after inspecting his Ingersol): Just exactly.

* * *

Joe K. (Eng. IV): Ashes should not be put against wooden boards.

* * *

Joe K.: I gave all my matches to Miss Kroft. Not on account of Moudy's lecture, but for fear it will stunt my growth.

* * *

Fred (Eng. IV): Ophelo is second in the play, because she is the she-ro.

* * *

Miss Kroft (To Roy R., who had been whispering): Roy what have you to say?

Roy: Nothing.

Miss Kroft: Well when you have nothing to say, say it.

* * *

Nina (reading in History IV): France had a more cultivated (centralized) form of government.

* * *

Russel S. (History IV): Charles' advisers opposed the plan of Joan of Arc because they were afraid she would become king.

* * *

Lynn Imhoff (acting a teacher in Zoo. IV): What does the flounder look like?

Joe B.: Search me!

* * *

Mr. Willennar: I suppose there are two or three here in this class who have their tonsils taken out.

Wm. Smith: I got mine yet.

* * *

Mr. Moudy (Arith. IV): How many cubic yards of dirt in that hole?

* * *

Mr. Willennar (Zoo. IV): William, give the description of muskrat.

Wm.: Well a Mushrat—

Miss Kroft (to Lynn C. in Eng. IV): Lynn when are the witches to meet again?

Lynn (dreaming): O, thunder.

* * *

Wilbur B.: The Governor of New Jersey offered to send Franklin to London to buy a printing press, and he was fool enough to take it.

* * *

Charles C. (Eng. III): These women were the husbands of the men.

* * *

Clarence B. (Eng. III): To this military altitude of the soul (attitude).

* * *

Florence S. (History III): Who did he marry?

A. L. M.: I suppose a woman.

* * *

Miss Kroft: Tell something about Lord Byron.

Senior: He died in grease, (Greece).

* * *

Miss Kroft: What did Brian De Bois Gilbert say when he spoke to his slaves in the Saracen language?

Fred: I don't know, I can't understand that language.

* * *

Mr. Moudy (to Freshmen: Hurry up little folks.

* * *

Miss Williams (Physiology IV): One thing we forgot to mention in speaking of the skin. What makes some people darker than others?

A Whisper: Powder, teacher.

* * *

Miss Williams: Florence tell about fermentation.

Florence: Why-er the yeast changes the sugar to -er- I guess vinegar.

* * *

Mr. Moudy: What is Purgatory?

Vera N.: I don't know, I've never been there.

* * *

Ioa Z.: There was only one room in the window.

* * *

Miss Kroft: What does fix mean?

Joe: I suppose doll up.

Miss Kroft: Lynn, what is wrong with that word?

Lynn C.: Search me.

Miss Kroft: I'd hate to do that.

* * *

Mr. Moudy (Giving critic's report): Joe is practicing thinking on his feet.

* * *

Mr. Moudy: How do people get out of purgatory?

Carl G.: Some one buys them a ticket.

* * *

Miss Williams: This is an experiment to show osmotic pressure,

Florence S: O, is that so,

Why did Gladys look at Bill Smith's feet when Joe was describing the feet of a duck-mole as representing shovels.

* * *

Joe K. (Zoo IV): A chicken when it is first hatched is just like a big chicken only it is small.

* * *

Florence S: When Joan of Arc was seventeen she began to see things.

* * *

Miss Williams looking for red corpuscles under the microscope, finds some and says, "O, come quick."

* * *

Mr. Willennar (after both Gladys and Russell had failed to recite): Gladys and Russell must have studied out of the same book.

* * *

Edna Blanchard (Physology IV): I handed my heart over quite a while ago.

* * *

Mr. Moudy (History IV): As long as there was a baby boy on the throne the mother could be king.

* * *

Mr. Willennar (after a disturbance was made in the Sophomore class): If you boys have too large feet for on the floor you had better take them out of doors.

* * *

Mr. Moudy (Alg. I): Harry are you stuck on that problem?

Harry: No, I haven't got started yet.

* * *

Mr. Moudy: Houses of such light lumber are the ones that cyclones burn down.

* * *

In Geometry III, William and Joe were holding quite a heated discussion about a problem. Ethel Baker was called on and Clarence Bowers gave Joe a punch. Joe thinking that to be a gentle reminder, rushed to the board without seeing Ethel and half completed his proposition before he realized ladies were first.

* * *

Mr. Moudy (Ancient History): What were these islands used for?

Darrel S.: Coaling station.

* * *

Mr. Moudy (discussing Henry V): He wasn't insane, he was just a little bit crazy.

* * *

Willennar (holding up Zoo. paper): Is this yours?

Gladys B.: Yes, that's me.

Mr. Willennar: It looks like you.

* * *

Miss Williams (to Martha, was testing Gladys's heart with a stethoscope): Can you hear anything?

Martha: Y-e-s, but I forgot I couldn't hear anything out of my one ear.

Mr. Willennar (only Estelle is sitting on the front row): Where is everybody? There is no one on the front row.

* * *

Clarence B. (Eng. III.) He invited Franklin and three other women.

* * *

Charles T. (Zoo IV): Some animals live very short.

* * *

Estelle W. (Phy. IV): The area of a Chaffeur (meaning sphere).

Mr. Willennar: The foots of the angles.

* * *

Mr. Moudy: Vera, where is the city Acre?

Vera: Why—er, the picture of it is in this book.

* * *

Miss Kroft: How did Chaucer die?

Nealla: O, I don't know whether he was killed or died or how he died.

* * *

Arthur (reading): O, most precious (pernicious) woman.

* * *

Miss Williams: Have you ever heard of anybody having three sets of teeth?

Reba W.: Yes, when they have false ones.

* * *

A Freshman: The Captain sent for refreshments (reinforcements).

* * *

Hazel F. (When the Physiology class had been told to draw the heart): Miss Williams, I haven't any heart. I'll get one, though.

* * *

Miss Crary (Art): Carl, how is the dog coming?

Carl: He can't get over the fence.

* * *

Mr. Moudy: Florence, how many pounds are there in a ton?

Florence: 2,000 pounds, sometimes.

* * *

Mr. Moudy: What measure of time is twenty-four hours?

Ioa Z.: Daytime.

* * *

Miss Kroft: Is this declension correct?

LeRoy: Yah.

Miss Kroft: This is Latin, not German.

* * *

Miss Kroft (to Sophomore studying Latin): "And you will hold my hand?" what did she mean by this?

* * *

Nina (English IV): My foot's asleep.

Vera: Don't talk so loud, you'll wake it up.

* * *

Miss Crary (Art III): Myrtle, which shall I help you with, the boy or the man?

Myrtle: O, help me with the man.

Mr. Moudy: People generally have an object in changing their names.

* * *

Nina (after Shorty had asked her for a date): Say, are you as tall as I?
Shorty: O, is that what's worrying you?

* * *

Nina (to Lynn Imhoff): I have just been bawled out by Miss Kroft. If you are going to be my knight in the play you'll have to be more courteous to ladies, in the future.

Lynn: The circumstance would not permit of knightly attitude; a young roughneck from the Freshman district, tried to rend my coat of mail in twain and my temper was wrought to its highest point. After this I'll do better.

* * *

Myrtle Wiltrout, while trying to open a "can of cherries," nearly lost her finger. I'm sure she'll do better next time.

* * *

Worden B. (Eng. I, explaining sentence): Life in heaven and life in-er-below—

* * *

Mr. Moudy: Russel, have you a problem?

Russel: Yes, ma'am.

* * *

Nellie K. (explaining gerunds and infinitives): The gerunds end in ing and the infinitives are two b' four (to before).

* * *

Miss Kroft: Why is the third and fourth conjugation like an old maid?

Hubert: Because they are hard to understand.

* * *

Mr. Moudy: Vera, what is a gladiolus?

Vera: Sweet potato.

* * *

Robert: If Washington crossed the ocean three times, how did he get back the last time?

* * *

Miss Wittmer (Eng. I): There is a difference between fly and flee (meaning as verbs.

* * *

Mr. Moudy: Robert, how many problems have you?

Robert: Well, there are twelve in the list and if I had five more I would have all of them.

* * *

Miss Crary (to Ardis, drawing a picture of a bottle): Ardis, straighten your neck up a little.

* * *

Letha: I got the answer to come out one-half tree.

Mr. Moudy: Why, no, that's a tree with the top cut off.

Mr. Moudy (Alg. I): Geneve, put your problem on the side board.

* * *

Miss Wittmer (Eng. I): What would you do if you should look up and see the death angel standing before you, sword in his hand?

Eston F.: I'd have a duel with him.

* * *

Robert W. (snapping his finger at Mr. Moudy): Come here.

* * *

Mr. Moudy: Floyd, did your book have your name in it?

Floyd: Yes, it had Edna Blanchard's name in it.

* * *

Hubert: Miss Kroft, all I can think of when I am near you is Ego Amo Tu.

* * *

Letha (Art I): I think a rabbit's bill is hard to draw, don't you?

* * *

Genevee: Would you put yourself out for me?

Lynn C: Of course I would.

Genevee: Then do, for I am awful sleepy.

* * *

Helen E.: Really I never knew you were so big.

Lester: And why not?

Helen: I guess I never was so close to you before.

* * *

Soph.: Could you tell me a good scheme for making money fast?

Freshman: Why not glue it to the floor?

* * *

Hubert F.: Quick, strike a match, I believe I am unconscious.

* * *

Sophomore: I don't think Georgie cares anything for Carl, he is so much shorter than she.

Freshman: Well, I don't know; she had all her heels lowered.

* * *

Miss Wittmer: There seems to be a confusion over in that corner. Robert, were you asking a question?

Robert: No, I was answering it.

* * *

Miss Wittmer (Eng. III): THE is the definite article.

LeRoy: If I said The girl, which one would it be?

Worden B.: The best looking one, of course.

* * *

Miss Williams: Don't use "and such" and such words as that.



THE ZEDALETHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

The Zedalethean Literary Society, which has been organized since Sept. 16, 1910, is a society of high standing.

The society opened this year's work with the election of the following officers: Lynn Crooks, Pres., Edna Blanchard, Sec. and Treas. These officers went about their work to make their society the best it had ever been. At the close of their terms, another election was held, which resulted in the election of Waldo Bowman, Pres., and Fay Miser, Sec. and Treas. The work was taken up by these in the same spirit as the former ones. All faithfully executed their duties.

The programs are given every six weeks and are very instructive and entertaining.

The aim of the society is to aid and uplift the student and also make each program better than the preceeding one.

GLADYS BEARD, '16.

Inaugural Address.

Members of the Zedalethean Society, Faculty, Schoolmates and Friends:—



ZEDALETHEAN OFFICERS: Fave Miser, sec. and treas., second semester; Waldo Bowman, Pres., second semester; Edna Blanchard, sec. and treas., first semester; Lynn Crooks, Pres., first semester.

As I enter upon the many duties which are connected with the office you have conferred upon me, I desire to thank you all for the honor you have given me, and promise to perform the duties of this office to the best of my ability and shall endeavor, with all my power, to keep the standard of the society up to its present height.

Generally it has been the custom of the former Presidents to make long speeches to convey the necessities of co-operation, efficiency and the like. I sincerely trust that you have gained this idea from them and will exercise it as much as possible. With these few words, I again thank you for the honor you have given me.

WALDO BOWMAN '17

Inaugural Address

Fellow Members of the Zedelethean Society, Members of the Faculty and Friends:—

Upon me has been placed one of the highest honors that can be placed upon any one of its individual members, the honor of being your president. I assure you, fellow members, that I will carry out the duties of trust which you have given me to the best of my ability. But to do this, I must have the hearty co-operation which you have so faithfully given to the former presidents and which I am sure you will give me.

So without any further urging for you to do your duty to yourself, your society, and to your school, I will, with you, help to make this semester's work the greatest that the Zedaethean Literary Society has ever attained.

I thank you.

LYNN CROOKS, '16.

CICERONIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Though the past years of the Ciceronian Society has been successful, we feel it has not reached its highest standard. The work to a certain extent has been different to that of previous years; but it has been the best quality. The enthusiasm of the society has been shown in the splendid co-operation all the members have given their executions.

The Ciceronian Literary Society met September 10, 1915 for the purpose of electing officers for the first semester. The election resulted in Vera Newcomer being president, Fred Eberly, Vice-President, Howard Dilgard Secretary and Treasurer, and Harold Strow, Sergeant. Two programs were given during their term.

The Ciceronian Society met February 4, 1916 to elect officers for the last semester. Those elected were Fred Eberly, President; Nina Whaley, Vice President; Jean Grimm, Secretary and Treasurer, and Howard Dilgard, Sergeant.

HAZEL FLYNN, '16.

Inaugural Address.

Vera Newcomer '16.

Members of the Ciceronian Society, Members of the Faculty and Friends:—



CICERONIAN OFFICERS: Howard Dilgard, Sec. and Treas., first semester; Vera Newcomer, Pres., first semester; Jean Grimm, Sec. and Treas., second semester; Fred Eberly, Pres, second semester.

As I take up the task as president of the Ciceronian literary Society, I wish to thank you fellow members, for this position of trust you have given me. I can offer you no certainty as to my discharge of this trust other than my pledge—that I will perform the duties to the best of my ability.

I ask from you, your co-operation which you have so willingly given to others. I ask that you be loyal and true to yourselves, your school and your society.

James Whitecomb Riley says:

“I’ve thought a power on men and things
As my Uncle used to say;
And if folks don’t work as they pray, I jings
W’y they ain’t no use to pray.
If you want somethin’ and jes’ dead set
A pleadin’ fer it, with both eyes wet,
And tears won’t bring it w’y you try to sweat.
As my Uncle used to say.”

If we apply this bit of advice, I am sure we will reach and keep our standard which is ever high.

Inaugural Address.

Fred Eberly, '16.

Fellow Members of the Ciceronian Society:—

As I take up my duties as president of the Ciceronian Society, I wish to thank you for the honor you have bestowed upon me, and to promise that I will faithfully and honorably execute the duties of the president of this society to the best of my ability.

The trust that you have so freely given me shall, I hope, be carried out in such a way as to make this semester a bright spot in the record of the school.

The Ciceronian Society has always been and always will be a benefit to this High School, and it shall be the purpose of this administration to make the school, the society, and the individual members better for its existence. To do this I only ask you that you give me the support so loyally bestowed upon the former executives. With your assistance, I feel safe in saying that this will be the greatest and most successful year in the history of this society. I thank you.

THE LIBRARY

The Waterloo High School library consists of about seven hundred and thirty-three volumes. Of these, five hundred and thirty are for reference and the remainder are fiction. New volumes are added each year. It is classified according to the Dewey Decimal System and is provided with a shelf list, which serves as a card catalogue. This library is recognized by the Public Library Commission of Indiana. It has been inspected by the assistant State Organizer, Miss Ora Williams.

WILMA THOMAS, Librarian.

Course of Study for The Waterloo Schools

FRESHMAN	SOPHOMORE	JUNIOR	SENIOR
English	English	American Literature	English Literature
Algebra	Algebra $\frac{1}{2}$ yr. Geometry $\frac{1}{2}$ yr.	Geometry	Physics
Physiology	History, Greece $\frac{1}{2}$ yr. Rome $\frac{1}{2}$ yr.	Mediaeval and Modern History	U. S. History $\frac{1}{2}$ yr. Civil Govern't $\frac{1}{2}$ yr.
Latin or German	Cæsar or German	Cicero	Virgil
Boys { *Manual Training { Agriculture	Boys Aminal Husbandry	Phy. Geography Com. Geography	Com'ercial Arith. $\frac{1}{2}$ yr Business Spelling Bookkeeping
Girls Domestic { Cooking Science { Sewing	Girls Domestic { Sewing Science { Cooking	Phy. Geography Com. Geography	Com'ercial Arith. Business Spelling Bookkeeping
Drawing	Art { Pen and Ink Sk. Water Colors	Art { Water Color Pastel	Art { Oil Pastel
Music one period per week	Music one period per week	Music one period per week	Music one period per week

* Elective. This course may be substituted for foreign language if student is not preparing for college. The student must obtain the consent of the superintendent to take the course.

* Virgil is elective in Senior year.

While the Waterloo High School maintains a standard four years' course which prepares for college entrance, we are not unmindful of the great number than can not go away to enter the higher institutions of learning, and, therefore, we offer a course in Manual Training, Agriculture, and Commercial subjects for the boys, and a course in Domestic Science and Domestic Art for the girls.

The student is a social and biological creature as well as an animal that can learn. All his interests, powers and instincts, should, therefore, be utilized in the process of education. It has been shown that the student can better be introduced to the world of knowledge and things thru his activity and experience than thru the avenue of books; that constructive work motivates all the other school work. This gives justification for the industrial and vocational work in the school.

Furthermore, nature study, agriculture, drawing, hand work, manual training, domestic science and a study of the household arts, help to overcome the isolation which at present exists between school and life. If rightly studied these subjects have an educational value equal if not superior to most of the traditional school subjects. In addition, they give pupils help in making a right and intelligent choice of an occupation.

It is not the thought that the vocational work should supplant or cripple the fundamental work of the public school. A command of English, a mastery of number relations, the ability to express one's thoughts in writing or drawing

and design, is as much needed for success in a future vocation or trade as is the plane by the carpenter or trowel by a mason. Again, the natural, healthy growth and development of the child, both physical and mental, is as necessary for making a skilled worker and an efficient citizen as is the vocational training given a special school or apprentice shop. Habits of healthful activity, right habits of thinking and working, the power to observe and control all parts of the body quickly and accurately—these are universal tools necessary for every occupation or trade. Any defect here means that there is no basis for the future education training to rest on.

Our idea of the aim and purpose of the public school is becoming enlarged. The idea that the school should not lead more directly toward the professional than toward the industrial and every day occupations in which most of our people are engaged, is becoming general. We have determined to enlarge and readjust our public school system, so that it will serve all the people, providing an opportunity for each pupil to receive all the formal education and in addition give him help and direction in fitting himself for profitable employment.

A. L. MOUDY, Superintendent.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE

The trained mind of the woman of to-day demands that home-making be put on a scientific basis. It seems to me that no institution is better fitted to put it upon a better basis than the public school. It may be both the corrective and the helper of the home.

The first years' work is confined to practical work, that is training the hands and mind to work at the same time. Some instruction is also given concerning foods and textiles. It is true that the average girl is more or less familiar with practical results of both cooking and serving but her knowledge of the process involved is often inaccurate and her ideas of how certain materials are treated in certain ways is not always definite. She may not have the ability to describe simple processes carried on before and to give the proper reasons for them. She may be still less able to plan and carry out successfully a project involving several processes. When an ability along this line is developed, it is as truly educational as any other work done in the public school.

The second years' work includes the study of the properties of foods and much emphasis is laid upon the significance and importance of the relation of food and to show how the science can be applied to the problem of having well fed families. A knowledge of food value is necessary before economy can be carried on intelligently, therefore the relation of nutritive values and cost of foods is studied.

Home making is no longer a matter of intuition, but of trained hands and minds and fortunately for all the training may be secured by all the students in the public schools. If this department in our school can do anything to bring satisfaction, joy and leisure to those who are to do the noble work of home making, it is well worth while.

FLORENCE WILLIAMS.



MUSIC AND ART.

MUSIC

The Arts are just beginning to take their places in parallel with other branches of study in the school curriculum. Music has always headed the lists of the Arts, so this movement along the public school music lines today is only natural. The right kind of musical activity in the school promotes the social, intellectual and, moral betterment of not only the school life but the whole community life.

Besides the assembly singing by the entire High School, chorus work is taken up as a study by the group of students, especially interested in that line of work. The choruses are usually four part and sufficiently difficult to give excellent practice in sight reading and singing. They are carefully chosen from the works of good composers so in that way the students may learn to know and appreciate the better classes of music.

The annual musical was held on March 3, 1916, just following the week of national song, which was partially observed by the selections chosen. The High School orchestra was an important feature of the program as it has been in nearly every entertainment that the school has participated in during the year. The chorus, quartet, trio and solo work showed well the ability which the students possess along that line.

An addition of a new Victrola to the school equipment this year can be made a great help along the line musical interpretation and appreciation.

MARION CRARY.

ART

"I have come to see that the thing of beauty in art, in letters, in music—in a word, the beauty of an idea—is given to a few to create, while to enjoy should be the inalienable birthright of all," Thomas B. Mosher tells us. So the purpose of the art work in the Waterloo High School is not to develop many artists, in the creative sense of the word, but practical young people who are able to enjoy the beautiful in everything. This appreciation cannot be gained through the theory work alone but must be combined with the actual doing.

The work through the grades in drawing, painting, paper cutting and construction work gives a thorough foundation for the advanced work. Whenever possible in both the grades and high school work the drawing is correlated with the other branches of study.

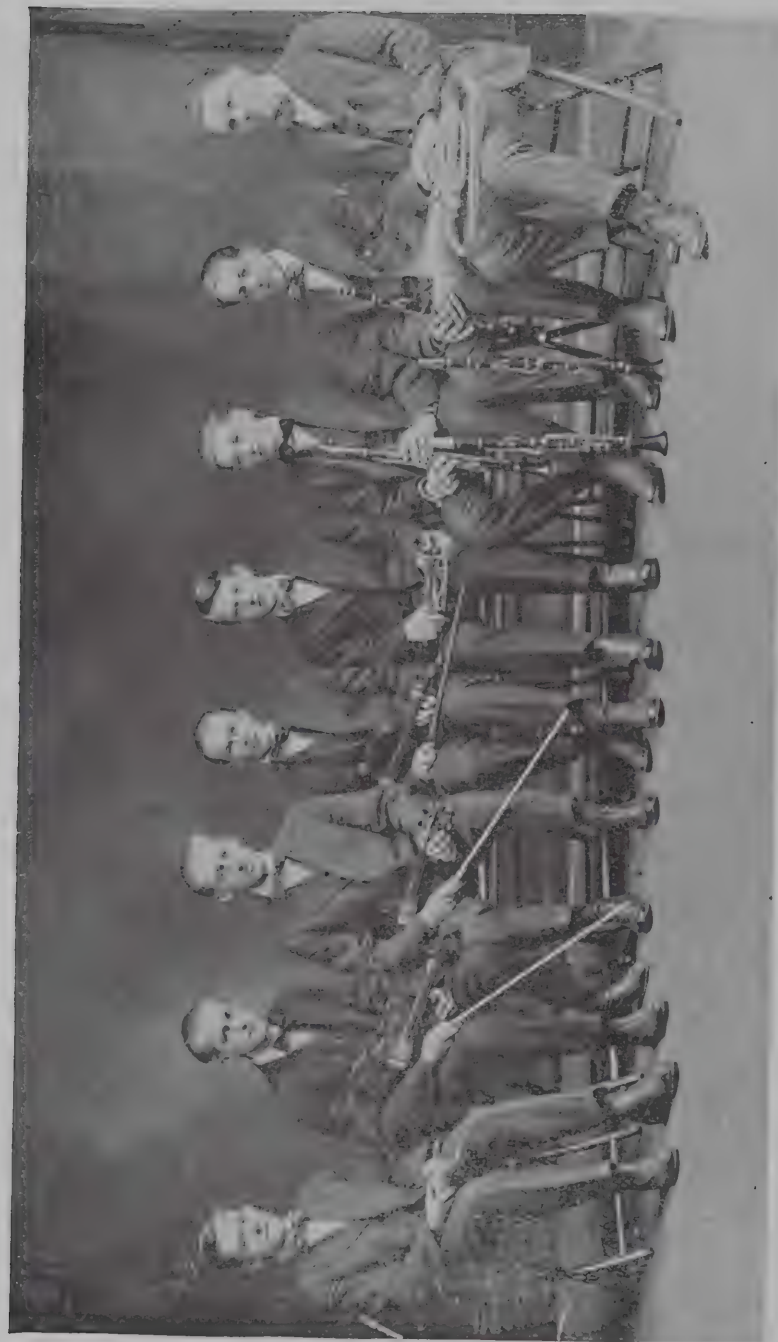
The Freshman Class was so large this year that it was necessary to divide it into groups and the sections have followed slightly different lines—all starting with Mass drawing in charcoal, followed in one section by pen and ink and brush and ink work and in the other combination charcoal and water color work. (A new feature this year) and then water color alone.

The second year class take up the theory of color followed by studies in water colors, putting them into practice.

The Juniors spent their class periods in pastel color work, painting from studies. This medium is especially interesting as such excellent results are obtainable.

In the Senior Class, oil painting is taken up, and both the effort and expense put into it are justified by the results obtained. It is the medium really worth while. To be able to tell a beautiful story correctly and expressively surely is as beneficial as the expression of one's self thru literature or any other medium. And this is the aim which we hold for the art work thru the whole course.

MARION CRARY.



WATERLOO H. S. ORCHESTRA: LeRoy Hamp, piano; Joe Bowman, violin; Arthur Smith, violin; Harvey Frick, violin; Lynn Arthur, cornet; Wilber Bowman, clarinet; Waldo Bowman, clarinet; Lester Lowman, baritone.

LITERATURE



THE STORM

It was one of those grey winter days that settle upon the Klondike region. All seemed a dead white except the low overhanging clouds, and a single sled drawn by eight dogs. The sled was loaded full and two men sat upon it. One lashed the dogs while the other kept the tumbling packages from falling off.

As we look closer we see that enwrapped in these fur are men; on an old roughened Klondiker and the other a younger and more tender looking man. We will introduce the younger man as Marion Rogers, a youth who is seeking for the Alaskan gold; and the older man as Old Bill Wyatt, a Klondiker, who had a habit of "roughing it," which was the term used by him.

At noon they stopped, ate their dinner, which consisted of crackers and cold bacon. One of the dogs was loosened from the sled and shared the same fare with Old Bill. After the noon-tide meal had been eaten, Old Bill reached over, stroked the dog and said, "Well, White-Foot, it sort 'a looks like a storm, don't it?"

The dog sulked close to his master, sniffed the air and uttered a low growl. Big Bill then said, "White-Foot is a wonderful dog, and the best dog I ever had. When she does as she just did, you can always expect a storm."

The old Klondiker explained how the baggage could be arranged better, then lashed the dogs to the sleds and again started out on their journey. The clouds that were hanging down over their heads were driving faster and a few flakes of snow were falling.

"I hope the storm does not arrive soon because we cannot be far from home," the young man said after the dogs were going again.

"About two hours' steady drivin', but she'll git there a'fore then, now don't ya' worry," the old man said. "I'm up to these here ol' northern storms an' it don't take a month fer them t' git here."

True to what he said, in fifteen minutes the snow was driving so thick that one could hardly see a hundred yards ahead of themselves and the wind was blowing at a great speed. The thermometer was five below. The path was hard to follow and many times they got into soft banks of snow. The

he directed them to search for the treasure. Looking at the map, he and Oliver soon found the location and the treasure in a small cave. As the treasure was made up of diamonds and gold the treasure was rather heavy, so they made several trips to the boats before they finally got it loaded. Then they went down stream. Then the current carried them down, and they reached the Wasp at night fall. Then they commenced to store the treasure on board and soon this was accomplished. Then they were ready to sail the next morning, having no more trouble with the Dyaks. They left for America the next morning.

Oliver and the rest arrived in America about three weeks later. Oliver used part of his treasure to go to college and now he is a civil engineer and very successful. Captain Barclay used his share to buy a new ship and now he is a very successful sea-captain.

WALDO BOWMAN, 17.

THE BURIED TREASURE

Immediately after I graduated from West Point, I received my commission as second lieutenant in the cavalry. My chum at West Point was given a commission in the same regiment and the regiment was ordered to the border. We were station at El Paso, Texas, and spent most of our idle hours together. One day we got leave of absence for two weeks to take a visit up through Texas to see an uncle.

We got everything ready and started early one morning. After we traveled about thirty miles over the hills we heard someone shooting. We set our horses to galloping and soon came in sight of an old man behind a rock holding off about five Mexicans. The Mexicans were surrounding him and we saw that he would soon be killed if we did not help. We drew our revolvers and charged straight at the Mexicans. When they saw us come they ran, mounted their horses and escaped. The old man was badly wounded in the shoulder; we dressed his wound for him and we saw that if he would live we would have to stay and take care of him. There were no people living anywhere near there and we could not move him far so we pitched our tents there and decided to stay all night.

That night he called us to him and said he could not live long and as he had no relation he would make us rich men. He gave his name as Bill Funk and he and his partner had been mining in Mexico. They had been working a rich mine and the Mexicans found out that they were mining so much gold and were trying to force them to give it up. It was no longer safe to stay there so he and his partner left alone for the United States to get men to help get the gold away; but the Mexicans had killed his partner and followed him, but they had just attacked him as we came up. He thought he had fooled his pursuers or he would not have attempted going to his partners alone.

As he finished his story he gave us a map locating the mine and buried

treasure, saying that we should take his share but give the rest to his partner's son, and then died. We started early next morning and were in Mexico that night. The treasure was only about fifty miles across the border and we figured on reaching there the next night. During the night I awoke suddenly, and looked out of my tent and saw several men crawling toward us with knives in their hands. I had my revolver in my hand and began firing at them. The night was dark so I could not shoot true so I didn't kill any of them but wounded two.

The other men came out of their tents, then I told them what I saw. We pursued them but could not capture them. The next night we arrived at the mine. We stayed that night at the cabin that was there but this time stationed guards. The next morning we looked for the treasure, which we found without trouble. It took all of that day to get everything ready to get it on pack mules, and we stayed that night in the cabin. We kept a close guard that night and while Jim was on guard a Mexican with a big flag came from the sage brush and said there were twenty-five of them and if we wanted to live we would have to leave immediately without the treasure. Jim called the rest of us and we made fun of the Mexican and we told him if he wanted that treasure he would have to take it.

None of us slept that night but they did not attack us, nor were they to be seen next morning. We began to make light of the Mexicans and packed the treasure on our mules and started off for the border. One of the men by the name of Joe, and myself rode ahead to avoid being surprised. We did not go more than five miles till we came to a large hill covered with sagebrush. We had to cross it because the mountains were on either side of us. We expected they would ambush us there so we dismounted there on our hands and knees. We were not more than half way up the hill till we heard a Mexican give an order in Spanish to the Mexicans telling them that anytime they saw some one to shoot. We knew then they were there and sneaked down the hill and waited for the rest of the men to come up.

When they arrived we told them about the Mexicans being on the hill, so it was decided that two men should guard the gold while the rest of us should drive the Mexicans away. We made breast works out of the gold sacks and two men guarded them from behind. We all scattered and went up the hill separately, but we planned out that each man should advance as far as possible and then wait for the final signal from me to charge. We all advanced separately and I got as far as I could without being discovered. I waited about three minutes so I would be sure that everybody would be there, then I jumped up and began firing at the Mexicans. All the rest did the same, then we charged. We were outnumbered almost two to one but they were poor shots. They were close together and we killed about ten before we had advanced far; when the rest saw how fast their men were falling, they ran down the other side of the hill, mounted their horses and rode away. Five of us went for the gold and horses. They soon joined us and that night we arrived in El Paso safely.

We sent the gold to the government mint at San Francisco and received one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars for it. We gave to each of the cowboys, that went with us, one hundred dollars and wanted to give Jim half of what remained but he insisted that we divide equally. Our mine we

decided to leave alone until Mexican revolutionary parties are destroyed and order restored.

HOWARD DILGARD, '17.

SOCIETIES

There was once a Ciceronian boy, and there was once a Zedalethean girl. The Ciceronian boy came up High School street, and the Zedalethean girl came down High School street, and the Ciceronian boy met the Zedalethean girl and the Zedalethean girl met the Ciceronian boy, and they both met each other. The Ciceronian boy eyed the Zedalethean girl and the Zedalethean girl eyed the Ciceronian boy, and the Ciceronian boy made a date with the Zedalethean girl and the Zedalethean girl made a date with the Ciceronian boy, and they both made a date with each other. The Ciceronian boy fell in love with the Zedalethean girl, and the Zedalethean girl fell in love with the Ciceronian boy, and they both fell in love with each other. Now the Ciceronian boy loved in the manner of boys, and the girl loved in the manner of girls. They began to chew and ate each other all up, leaving nobody visible.

To Mr. Estelle Wilttrout

We, a committee of three, designated by A. L. Moudy and endorsed by two-thirds of said Senior class, do hereby proceed to enact all grants of regret upon said person for the purpose of making him younger. A mustache has been allowed to spring forth upon the soft and pliable epidermis. The mustache is rather out of date and could be greatly improved by cutting it Charlie Chaplin style. These suggestions have been offered now we proceed to enact second part, which is that of an armed escort to a near barber-shop, to prevent you from being shot as an escaped occupant of the city zoo, or a subject of the Czar of Russia.

(Signed) L. I. IMHOFF, L. Z. CROOKS, F. D. EBERLY.

Table of Relative Density

Prepared by G. B. Hoadly, C. E.

Water	1.
Charcoal	0.57
Iron	7.08
Brass	8.44
Mercury	13.596
Junior's Head	398.253

The Height of
Perfection
SENIORS???



DR. J. E. SHOWALTER, President.



MRS. C. H. BROOKS, Secretary.



HARRY BEIDLER, Treasurer.



September

Mon., 6.—The Seniors have a “queer feelin’ ” trying to be dignified for the first time.

Tues., 7—More Freshmen arrive—but the color is good for the eyes.

Wed., 8—Old rules revised and in working order.

Thurs., 9—Estelle and Archie prove they have not forgotten how to do some of their funny stunts.

Fri., 10—Faculty don’t approve of the way the Juniors bolt thru the door. Do be more careful.

Mon., 13—“Shorty” gets pinned to the chair in English class and the complications which followed are many. Ask Estelle.

Tues., 14—Commercial Arith. class was very dignified (?) as Loa wielded the hickory stick today.

Wed., 15—Mr. Moudy cops tobacco box off piano and rushes toward library.

Thurs., 16—Willennar doctored the clock. It stops only every five minutes now.

Fri., 17—“Love’s Troubles” found in Physiology class. Happened to belong to a Senior girl.

Mon., 20—Prof. forgets to ring class bell and the Zoo. class have to recite lesson over several times.

Tues., 21—Sophs. stack their books in Geometry class, hoping to raise grades.

Wed., 22—The Freshmen just LOVE to play tennis.

Thurs., 23—Miss Kroft says the attention of the Senior class is simply wretched.

Fri., 24—Virgil J. visits school and sits beside Miss Kroft. Down went the blinds????!!!

Mon., 27—First tests appear. They haven't lost their strength since last year. Oh, no.



Tues., 28—Martha and Lydia go to sleep and Miss Kroft informs them that the Assembly room is no sleeping porch.

Wed., 29—All committees are appointed for the "Rose-Bud."

Thurs., 30—The annual staff decides that nothing but original stuff will be published this year. They now are busy looking thru old annuals for new ideas.

October

Fri., 1—For a change of program, Estelle gets his seat changed.

Mon., 4—Mr. Buckland gives a fine talk.

Tues., 5—Seniors profit by a few (?) remarks from Miss Kroft and enter English class very dignified.

Wed., 6—Miss Kroft orders all sweaters off in Assembly room.

Thurs., 7—Junior girls wear white dresses and carry fans to show that they can get along without sweaters.

Fri., 8—Fire prevention day. Celebration by a few (?) fire drills.

Mon., 11—Tennis tournament begins.

Tues., 12—Discovery day. Freshmen get applauded for excellent knowledge of Columbus.

Wed., 13—Mr. Moudy admires (?) the fancy drawings in the Assembly room.

Thurs., 14—Girls show their brilliancy in basket-ball.

Fri., 15—Juniors have "heap big party" at the library and so do the Seniors.

Mon., 18—Juniors and Seniors are expecting something but for once are disappointed.

Tues., 19—The boys actually let the girls play basket-ball for five whole minutes.

Wed., 20—First grade books of the season. Senior deportment wonderful (?).

Thurs., 21—Mr. Moudy claims there is no use to argue with a woman. There's a reason.

Fri., 22—Two periods of music. Miss Kroft calls for her favorite song, "Three Blind Mice."

Mon., 25—Lynn C. receives his chamois skin (with many smiles) which Miss Kroft has rescued for him.

Tues., 26—Seniors have picnic supper at Goodwin's woods.

Wed., 27—Freshies are told how to earn \$10 per day.

Thurs., 28—Vacation.

Fri., 29—Ditto.

November

Mon., 1—Big Hallowe'en doings. Foreign students give reception to the town students.

Tues., 2—Florence S. lost coat last night. Harvey F. claims he got the wrong coat. Accidents will happen.

Wed., 3—Junior D. S. girls try to improve their complexions by putting flour on their faces. Deportment suffers.

Thurs., 4—Lecture by A. L. Moudy to users of tobacco. Boys are advised to throw away tobacco or loose their girls.

Fri., 5—Boys and girls have a jam pile on basket-ball grounds.

Mon., 15—"Waterloo puts Butler on the ice."

Tues., 16—Track team chosen for tournament at Auburn.

Wed., 17—Sophies discover that chewing gum helps their deportment in Geometry(?).

Thurs., 18—Who spilt the keg of ink in the basement?

Fri., 19—Robert W. delivers "goods" to a senior boy who seems to have left them at Robert's home the night before.

Mon., 22—Juniors come to school sleepy. Clarence B. had to have quite a hard shake to realize he was at school.

Tues., 23—Snow! Snow! Poor Freshies can't play tennis any more.

Wed., 24—Parliament law drill. A Freshie suggests that Will-ing-er be chorister.

Thurs., 25—Basket-ball with Auburn. Score not given.

Fri., 25—Vacation.

Mon., 29—All return after Thanksgiving vacation, still alive and going.

Tues., 30—No snow balling by order of the Boss.

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**Ladies' and Gents' Furnish-
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Very Respectfully

F. W. McEntarfer



WINTER.

December

Wed., 1—Grade books passed out. Cheer up, we all have our troubles.

Thurs., 2—A lecture by Dr. Hall. He gives a biblical reference for finding a model husband or wife. Everybody (including Miss Kroft) reads the Bible.

Fri., 3—Mr. Moudy says the way some of the Senior girls talk they are used to talking with very low voices.

Mon., 6—Everybody late. Freshmen take naps, but they'll get used to late hours soon.

Tues., 7—Foreign element makes life miserable for the Janitor.

Wed., 8—H. S. enjoys mental treat (?) by a two hours' speech. Mr. Moudy changes politics; gives Mr. Wilson's speech and we play senators and representatives.

Thurs., 9—Fred E. loses his tating shuttle. Miss Kroft finds it for him and gives him a few lessons.

Fri., 10—"Jilly," a dignified Senior, got canned from English on account of his terrible language.

Mon., 13—Joe K. proves the Juniors are Jack of all trades by completing a masterpiece of croqueting.

Tues., 14—"Kind words will never die," A. L. Moudy. But these did.

Wed., 15—Jillie wanders back to English class and claims his English is very much improved.

Thurs., 16—A. L. M. objects to those "midnight" buggy rides after a basket-ball game.

Fri., 17—Found, "A Hero" who smokes a cigarette on the fire escape.

Mon., 20—Miss Kroft tells Fred and Roy it is just as bad to hold feet as it is to hold hands.

Tues., 21—Mr. Willennar was very sleepy and was found nodding several times. Wonder if Alfred kept him up late (?).

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L. R. BLOOM, Prop.

Wed., 22—System in Senior class? Well, I guess.

Thurs., 23—Sophies are hoping that Santa will bring them a "pony."

Fri., 24—Zedie's program. Almost all of class '15 here to give advice.

January

Mon., 17—All try to regulate minds after three weeks' vacation and diphtheria scare.

Tues., 18—Four new cases develop. Not diphtheria cases, either.

Wed., 19—"Shortie" weeps because the dearly beloved (R. W.) of our class is not here.

Thurs., 20—More diphtheria scare.

Mon., 31—After singing "My Heart's in the Highlands," a few of the Freshies go to the Sophomore class instead of their own.

February

Tues., 1—Faculty slogan: "Sit Down and Shut Up."

Wed., 2—Watch your step—company's coming.

Thurs., 3—They're here. Seniors develop "true marching spirit."

Fri., 4—"Fresh Air Freaks" have meeting at recess, all members present.

Mon., 7—Professor tries new disinfectant on Senior bookkeeping class; thought Seniors capable of judging.

Tues., 8—Ciceronian Society challenges Zedaletheans to debate. Zeds undecided whether or not to be "Hamiltons."

Wed., 9—Estelle W. is blessed with many new inspirations today. Nothing unusual tho'.

Thurs., 10—Seniors receive annual bawling out.

Fri., 11—Teachers go to Butler to get new "Ideas."

Mon., 14—Shorty and Reba renew acquaintance after vacation.

Tues., 15—Seniors all show their honesty by writing their names on board for unnecessary whispering.

Wed., 16—The sun shines for first time this year, Freshmen get their tennis rackets out.

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Fri., 25—Why is neuralgia? Ask Miss Kroft.

Mon., 28—Lydia W. and Charles T. have bad runaway this morning (between hours 1 and 3).

Tues., 29—Everybddy taking snap shots. Sign of spring.

March

Wed., 1—Sophies have their pictures taken.

Thurs., 2—Talk by Capt. Toffey. Miss Kroft actually trusts her Latin

R. L. HULL

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SPRING.

class to a Senior lass and goes to Auburn to have her picture taken, but-forgets the basket-ball.

Fri., 3—The Misses Flynn and Walker play "Wedding March" on a Ciceronian program. Quite appropriate. Musical, a success.

Mon., 6—Everyone has gone on a strike since the musical and director had to sing a solo today during music period, but Monday always is a blue day.

Tues., 7—Snow! Some hopes of bob-loads yet.

Wed., 8—Every one gazes with wonder (?) at the Sophies' new pennan. Seniors give them the horse laugh and Miss Kroft gets angry.

Thurs., 9—Basket-ball boys have their pictures taken (for annual) before going to the tournament—well they may not all come back a live, you see.

Fri., 10—Found—Two Senior poets in English class (Jinnie and Estelle). You know Poe says "Poets are first ones removed from fools. (Do you wonder at our poets?)

Mon., 13—Miss Kroft says the attention of Senior class in English is wretched.

Tues., 14—Mr. Willennar gives a very good report of B. B. games at Bluffton.

The Photographs

Of 1916 Class, also the groups in this
Annual came from the studio of

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Also carry a full line of frames and mould-
ings. Water colors and platinums.

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Gifts. Call and see them.

Wed., 15—Mrs. Stanley gives a very good lecture on temperance and vocational training to High School students.

Thurs., 16—Effects of said lecture are seen today when all girls wear white ribbon bows—even Archie.

Fri., 17—The “Natives” return reception to “Foreigners.” Much honor is done St. Patrick.

Mon., 20—High School decides to purchase a Victrola.

Tues., 21—Sophies’ pennant gone. Oh! Oh!

Wed., 22—Estelle and Archie sport their new spring hats in the assembly room. New features, strawberries for trimming.

Thurs., 23—Sophomore pennant found in Carl’s desk. Who knows how it got there? But the trial will free Carl.

Fri., 24—Basket-ball closes for this year and tennis is now in order.

Mon., 27—Freshmen boys think they have latest patent on queer laughing.

Tues., 28—The (mock) trial proves Carl guilty but we all know how unjust law often is.

Wed., 29—Our Principal was to Ft. Wayne last night and results were that she actually went to sleep today while the Victrola was being played.

Thurs., 30—Oh! that wonderful new Freshman pennant has arrived at last. It’s a real beauty.

Fri., 31—Zedalethean program. Very successful.

April

Mon., 3—A few (?) Freshmen are sleepy today.

Tues., 4—A great time taking snap-shots for the annual.

Wed., 5—We see ourselves as others see us (in annual pictures).

Thurs., 6—Under classmen are all puzzled as to why the Seniors have so many meetings with the faculty.

Fri., 7—Freshmen are playing tennis night and day (almost).

Mon., 10—Seniors win in track meet.

Tues., 11—Junior D. S. girls give big feed to Seniors.

Wed., 12—Seniors rehearse class play every day.

Thurs., 13—Freshmen are escorted to Auburn by Miss Kroft to break the camera.

Mon., 17—Sophs invite Freshmen to a party. Freshman boys begin to make dates. “It’s the early bird that gets the worm.”

Tues., 18—Spring suffered a collapse and squalled over it.

Wed., 19—Hubert brings new record for Victrola. Is he married now?

Thurs., 20—Honors handed out to Seniors.

Fri., 21—Ciceronian program. Fine. Freshman-Sophomore class party.

Mon., 24—Lecture. Lecturer mistakes Freshmen for Seniors. We think he must be color blind.

Tues., 25—Small Sophomore boy has a good English grade. What is this world coming to, anyhow?

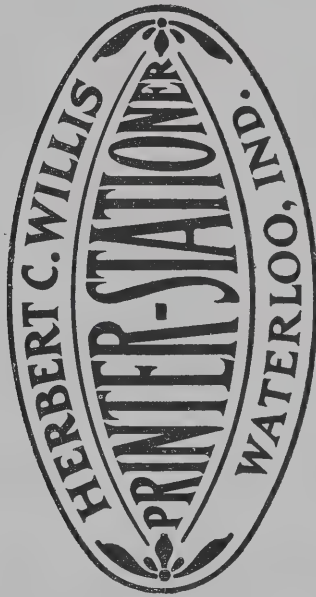
Wed., 26—Miss Kroft tests the knowledge of the Freshmen in both Latin and German. They find out how much they do not know.

Thurs., 27—A few (?) H. S. students lack ambition on account of warm weather.

Fri., 28—Mr. Moudy gives a talk on “Value of Education.”

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May

Mon., 7—Nothing to talk about but the weather and that's dry.

Tues., 2—Estelle Wilttrout's seat breaks and he falls to the floor with one grand rush.

Wed., 3—The boys all pick on Roy, then Miss Crary scolds him. More "shocking" done in physies.

Thurs., 4—Juniors take a little sleep. Miss Kroft gets peeved. Three hundred Rosebuds sold.

Fri., 5—Freshman boys have their daily romp.

Mon., 8—"Sweet Genevee, My Genevee" is a very popular song among the Senior boys, especially Lynn C.

Tues., 9—Want ad of all Freshmen: A tennis court where I can play tennis all the rest of my life.

Wed., 10—Want ad of all Sophomore boys: More girls next year.

Thurs., 11—Want ad of all Juniors: More boys next year.

Fri., 12—Seniors will give all honor and popularity of school work to underclassmen in the coming years.

Mon., 15—Senior Domestic Science girls give kitchen a thorough cleaning. Speck really got up at 8:15 today.

Tues., 16—Those Sophies are always seeing something funny to laugh at. Summer is coming for Oliver is cleaning house.

Wed., 17—Seniors, "What will we do when we have to part?" We have one more good time class party at Faye's.

Thurs., 18—An immense amount of work to do for Commencement. Greatest event ever. Twenty-five seniors.

Fri., 19—A storm of exams gather. Much "pep" is needed. Appearances are deceiving.

Sun., 21—Baccalaureate sermon.

Mon., 22—Senior reception to faculty.

Tues., 23—Junior reception to Seniors.

Wed., 24—Senior Farewell Class party.

Thurs., 25—Class day. Dedication of Memorial.

Fri., 26—Commencement. "Finished to begin."

Sat., 27—Senior pleasure day. Farewell, dear old High. "No Crown Without the Dust of Labor."

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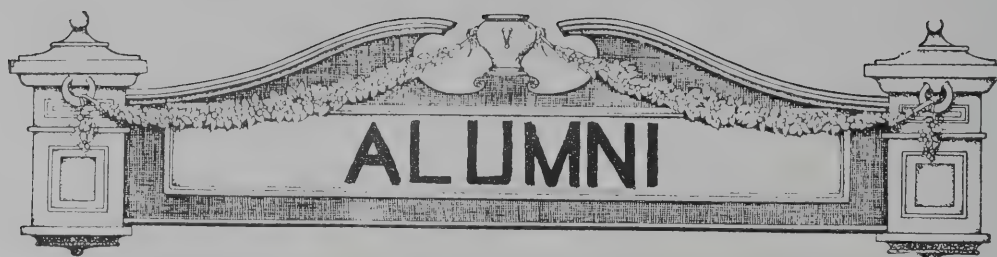
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IN MEMORIAM

Clark A. P. Long, '79, died at Waterloo, Ind., May 12, 1883.

Nettie Kelley, '85, died of consumption at Waterloo, Ind., August 10, 1891.

Nellie J. Carpenter, '91, died at Waterloo, Ind., Oct. 30, 1892.

Edward E. Mitchell, '89, died at Kendallville, Ind., Sept. 30, 1895.

Lena A. Rempis, '95, drowned in Crooked Lake, Steuben County, Ind., Aug. 12, 1898.

Abbie Sinclair, '87, died of consumption at Pasadena, Calif., July 11, 1900.

Alice B. Fisher, '90, died at Waterloo, Ind., May 15, 1902.

Dr. Bernard M. Ackerman, '90, died at Bethany Park, Morgan Co., Ind., May 17, 1903.

Arthur Bonnell, '99, died at Fort Wayne, Ind.

Mrs. Ruth Closson Scoville, '99, died in California.

Lulu Knisely, '08, died of consumption at Waterloo, Ind., June 7, 1909.

Mrs. Jennie Swartz Fletcher, '96, died from burns at Waterloo, Ind., Oct. 5, 1909.

James Matson, '12, died at Bloomington, Ind., April 20, 1914.

Clark Williamson, '01, died at Waterloo, Ind., of consumption, April 26, 1913.

PAST HIGH

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Honorary Members of Waterloo High School Alumni Association

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A. L. Lamport

B. B. Harrison

L. B. Griffin

H. H. Keep

M. D. Smith

*W. S. Almond

W. H. Roper

H. A. Brown

A. L. Moudy

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Mrs. Emma Waterman Jackman

*J. E. Buchanan

Mrs. Viola Powers Amidon

J. E. Pomeroy

Mrs. Martha Gonser Willis

J. P. Bonnell

M. D. Smith

O. A. Ringwalt

Mary Lepper

Mrs. Ethel Waterman Feagler

A. L. Moudy

H. F. Rumpf

Geo. E. Roop

Miss Mildred Kroft

Assistant Principals

Madge Jackman

Z. A. Willennar

G. Princess Dilla

Anna P. Snader

Edith Masters

Mrs. Mary Chapman Drew

Mary Morrow

Fearne Leas

Florence Williams

Marion Crary

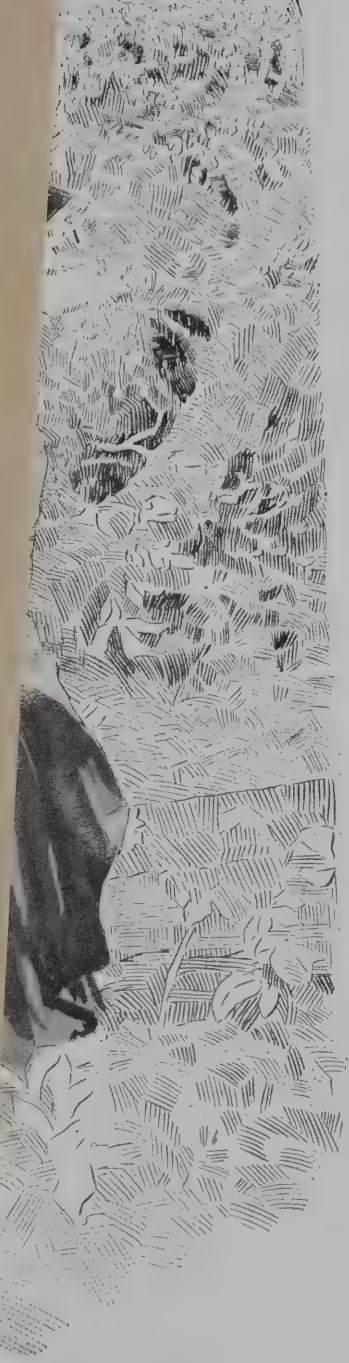
Z. A. Willennar

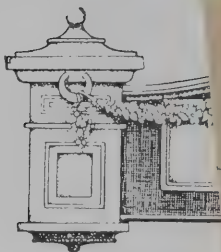
* Deceased.

I don't remember whether I recommended the only
remedy for arthritis which has done any good for me.
Best yet for some, totally worthless for others, but
worth finding out which class I was in! — Daily in
3 or 4 doses totalling 4 to 6 tablespoons of equal
parts honey & real apple-cider vinegar in enough water
to drink without strangling.

May our Father God give you all a blessed year,

—Claud.





IN MEM

Clark A. P. Long, '87,
loo, Ind., May 12, 1887.

Nettie Kelley, '85,
tion at Waterloo, Ind.

Nellie J. Carpenter,
terloo, Ind., Oct. 30, 1891.

Edward E. Mitchell,
dallville, Ind., Sept. 30, 1891.

Lena A. Rempis,
Crooked Lake, Steuben Co.,
Aug. 12, 1898.

Abbie Sinclair, '87, died
tion at Pasadena, California.

Alice B. Fisher, '90, died
loc, Ind., May 15, 1902.

Dr. Bernard M. Ackert,
at Bethany Park, Mo.,
May 17, 1903.

Arthur Bonnell, '99, died
Wayne, Ind.

Mrs. Ruth Closson Seaton,
in California.

Lulu Knisely, '08, died
tion at Waterloo, Ind., Jan. 1, 1908.

Mrs. Jennie Swartz,
died from burns at Waterloo,
Oct. 5, 1909.

James Matson, '12, died
ton, Ind., April 20, 1914.

Clark Williamson, '01, died
loo, Ind., of consumption,
1913.

PAST HIGH

SCHOOL TEACHERS

Honorary Members of Waterloo High
School Alumni Association

Superintendents

Wm. Brown

Have a large fine 1979.

CLAUD H. LESLIE

So will try the

PS - I don't know whether you are in Ind. or Fla. I will try the
more frigid address, although it sounds as though Fla. & S. Cal.
are entertaining winter almost same as us here. You should
see these wtns, snow-covered with trees lined with frost,
Come up again when it rains.

Hi Folks,

Same as last year's greeting except didn't
go anywhere, otherwise did same thing.

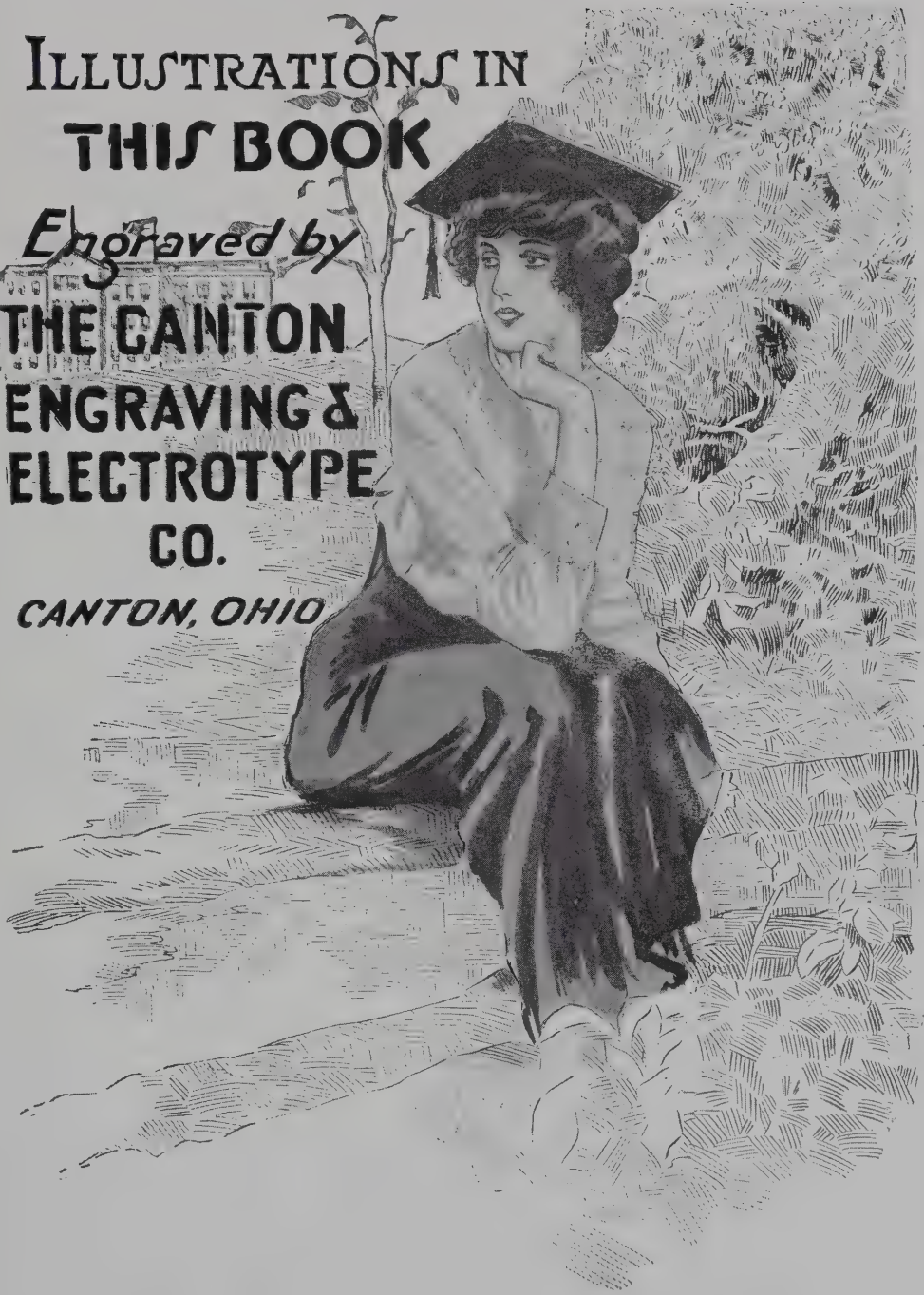
Anna P. Snader
Edith Masters
Mrs. Mary Chapman Drew
Mary Morrow
Fearne Leas
Florence Williams
Marion Crary
Z. A. Willennar

* Deceased.

ILLUSTRATIONS IN
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Roster of Alumni Association

Class of 1879

Emma Waterman Jackman,
R. D., Waterloo, Ind.
Jennie McClellan Garwood,
382 Sigsbee St., Grand Rapids, Mich.
Charles O. McClellan, Ann Arbor,
Michigan
Grace Fenneman Burger,
Canfield, Ohio
Dr. Mel W. Johnston, Garrett, Ind.
Clark A. P. Long, deceased.
Edward E. Mitchell, deceased.

Class of 1881

Dell Clutter, 718 62nd St., Chicago.

Class of 1882

Lillian Spencer Brysland,
Port Townsend, Wash.
Mattie Maxson Smith, Butler, Ind.

Class of 1883

Harriett Dickinson Ettinger,
Angola, Ind.
Jennie Lieb, Detroit, Mich.

Class of 1884

Emma Fisher McFerrin,
2 Martana Apts., Covington, Ky.
Flora Speer Lollar,
403 E. 27th St., Spokane, Wash.
Daniel L. Leas, Waterloo, Ind.

Class of 1885

Ada Williamson Sewell, Waterloo.
Nettie Kelley, deceased.
Solon Woolsey, Hankinson, N. D.
Prof John O. Snyder,
Stanford University, Palo Alto, Calif.
Dr. Henry D. Chamberlain,
1116 Whitney St., Belvidere, Ill.

Class of 1886

Myrtle Cotrell, Centralia, Wash.
Nannie Leas Worcester, Manilla, P. I.
Gertrude Willis Hornaday,
1419 Newton St., Washington, D. C.

Class of 1887

Abbie Sinclair, deceased.
Rev. Richard E. Locke, First Presby-
terian Church, Rutherford, N. J.

Class of 1888

Cora A. Snyder, Gary, Ind.
Lida Ettinger Eberly, Hudson, Mich.
Nettie Chamberlain Hull, Waterloo.
Dr. Frank F. Fisk, Price Utah.

Class of 1889

Bessie Bassett Rummell,
Reading, Mich.
Anna Bevier, Auburn, Ind.
Anna Deventer Brodfuehrer,
Mason City, Iowa.

Class of 1890

Alice B. Fisher, deceased.
J. Homer Sigler, Appleton, Wis.
Charles A. Hill,
118 Maywood Ave., Peoria, Ill.
Cyrus North, Waterloo.
Dr. Fernard B. Ackerman, deceased.

Class of 1891

Eda Farrington McBride, Waterloo.
Effie Locke Siegfried,
2535 Maplewood Ave., Toledo, Ohio
Clara Snyder Rettger,
370 Edgewood, New Haven, Conn.
Rose Wenrick Judkins,
1023 Lakeview Ave., Seattle, Wash.
Lizzie Fisher Ulph,
1725 Vineland Ave., Detroit, Mich.
May Davidson.
Lucy Harper Wilkinson, Orland, Ind.
Alice B. Phillips, Waterloo.
H. O. Butler, Fullerton, Calif.
Grace Robey, Ashley, Ind.
Luella Rempis, Waterloo.
Dr. George A. Kennedy, Matthai-
kirst St., No. 4, Berlin, Germany.
Alfred P. Bartholomew, Waterloo.
Herbert C. Willis, Waterloo.
Raymond E. Willis, Angola, Ind.
Edw. Koons, South Whitley, Ind.

Class of 1892

Heber Fried,
1427 7th Ave., Spokane, Wash.
Agnes Maxson, Waterloo.
Edson Beard, Waterloo.

Class of 1893

Leora Yeagy, Waterloo.
O. B. Arthur, Waterloo.
Dr. J. E. Graham, Auburn, Ind.
J. Lester Till, Fort Wayne, Ind.
W. B. Hill, Sherburn, Minn.
Fred I. Willis,
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Trade in Waterloo.

Class of 1894

Buzz Fisher Brown,
6948 Calumet Ave., Chicago.
Bertha Beard Heffelfinger,
3622 Grand Ave., El Paso, Texas.
Cora M. Hill, Waterloo.
Dr. J. P. Feagler, Mishawaka, Ind.
Edw. D. Willis, Angola, Ind.

Class of 1895

Lena A. Rempis, deceased.
Wilson H. Denison, Auburn, Ind..
Blanche Jackman Shuman,
Bloomington, Ind.
Sabina Zerkle Beidler, Waterloo.
Dr. C. L. Hine, Tuscola, Ill.

Class of 1896

Orpha Kiplinger Ladd Browns,
448 N. Huntington St., Wabash, Ind.
Maude Lower Becker, Waterloo.
Jennie Schwartz Fletcher, deceased.
Amy Walsworth Champion,
871 McKinley Ave., Toledo, Ohio.
Minnie Herzog Huntzinger,
121 N. West St., Mishawaka, Ind.
Archie Franks, Burkett, Ind.

Class of 1897

Daisy Reed Brown,
528 Langton St., Toledo, Ohio.
Madge Jackman, Los Angeles, Calif.
Blanche Kelley Leake Marselle,
Tillmore, Calif.
Mabel Weidler Bateman,
R. D. No. 3, Waterloo.
James D. Snyder, Kendallville, Ind.
Olive Rempis Willis, Angola, Ind.
Ethel Waterman Feagler,
Mishawaka, Ind.
Verna Darby Lampland,
Care Lowell Obs., Flag Staff, Ariz.
F. Maynard Hine, R. 3, Waterloo.
Arthur M. Grogg, Waterloo.

Class of 1898

Blanche McCague Cox, Waterloo.
Edith Powell Blake, LaPorte, Ind.
Emma Gfeller Leas, Waterloo.
Mae Waterman Gengnagel,
Goshen, Ind.
Estella Leas Peters, 113 Third St.,
N. E., Washington, D. C.
Blanche Reed Spiker,
411 E. Chas. St., Massillon, Ohio.
Meta Welsh Frederick, Auburn, Ind.

Class of 1899

Raymond C. Dilgard, Auburn, Ind.
Cora Kepler Fisher, Waterloo.
Arthur Bonnell, deceased.
Howard Bonnell,
429 W. Pontiac St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Ruth Closson Scoville, deceased.
Nannie Gfeller Parks, Waterloo.
Estella Fulk Clement, Auburn, Ind.
Lulu Hine Smith,
R. F. D. No. 4, Tuscola, Ill.
Dana C. Sparks, South Bend, Ind.
Madge Haskins Whitford,
Hanna, Alberta, Canada.

Class of 1900

Earl D. Leas, Waterloo, Ind.
Frank B. Willis,
494 Field Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Jay F. Shull, Heaton,
423 S. G. St., Tacoma, Wash.
Delia Kiplinger Hine, Tuscola, Ill.
Pearl Daniels Fretz,
171 W. Central Ave., Delaware, Ohio.
Mollie Farrington Shull, Heaton,
423 S. G. St., Tacoma, Wash.
Bertha Bemenderfer Ettinger,
Waterloo
Orpha Goodwin Opdycke, Ashley, Ind.
Dora Willis Dilts, Auburn, Ind.

Class of 1901

Maude Ckelly Wright,
Kendallville, Ind.
Winfred T. Keep, Butler, Ind.
Grace Saltsman Myers, Waterloo.
Gertrude Wilhelm, Waterloo.
Maude S. Gilbert, Waterloo.
Myrtle Showalter, Waterloo.
Tessa Lowenstein Selig, Ligonier, Ind.
Mabel Daniels Waterman, Hudson, Ind.
LeRoy Waterman, Hudson, Ind.
Clark Williamson, deceased.

Class of 1902

Byrde Kepler Haverstock, Butler, Ind.
Lurah Armstrong Betz, Albion, Mich.
Keturah Armstrong DeLong,
Corunna, Ind.
Lena Knott Haynes, Garrett, Ind.
Ray Bartholomew, LaPorte, Ind.
Melvin VanVorhees, Kendallville, Ind.
Vera Bemenderfer Rufner, Waterloo.
Pearle Wittmer, Waterloo.
Otto Waterman,
Round Hill, Alberta, Canada.
Frank George, Waterloo.

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FALL TERM OPENS MONDAY

SEPTEMBER 4, 1916

Catalog Free

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(Vice-Pres.)

Class of 1903

Ernest Kohl, Toledo, Ohio.
 Sherman Kimmell, Auburn, Ind.
 Orla McEndarfer Myers, Waterloo.
 Merritt Matson, Waterloo.
 Isabelle Booth Elder,
 3144 Thompson Ave., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Class of 1904

Minnie Rufner George, Waterloo.
 Hattie Saltsman Zumbrennen,
 Garrett, Ind.
 James Almond, Oakland, Calif.
 Josephine Willis, Waterloo.
 Grace Braun, Waterloo.
 Edna Denison, Waterloo.

Class of 1906

Alta Clement Fee, Waterloo.
 Mae McIntosh, Waterloo.
 Cyrille Beck Wilson, Waterloo.
 Edna Goodwin Jackman, Waterloo.
 Lena Braun Beecher, Salem, Ore.
 Estelle Goodwin,
 Balboa, Canal Zone, Panama.
 Owen R. Bangs, R. R., Auburn, Ind.

Class of 1907

Mildred Bowman Grogg, Waterloo.
 Etta Wittmer, Waterloo.
 Ress Showalter Hood, Gary, Ind.
 Nannie Bemenderfer Boyle,
 Newark, N. J.
 Nellie Flack, South Bend, Ind.
 Ethel Murray, Leesburg, Ind.
 Harry Bowman, Harvard, Ill.
 Freda Saxon,
 434 Green Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Class of 1908

Lulu Knisely, deceased.
 Maude Kennedy Hallett, Butler, Ind.
 Edna McIntosh, Waterloo.
 Fearn Leas, Waterloo.
 Ralph Getts, Fort Wayne, Ind.
 Hortense Meek Hood, Butler, Ind.

Class of 1909

Lottie Miles, Corunna, Ind.
 Gen Stamets, Waterloo.
 Mabel Booth, 634 W. 11th St., Erie, Pa.
 Ethel Hallett, Waterloo.
 Corrice Hallett, Big Piney.
 Clarence Rempis, Waterloo.
 Nellie Goodwin Danner,
 2034 Broadway, Ft. Wayne, Ind.
 Ruby Hartman Hilker,
 1232 W. Jefferson St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Class of 1910

Beulah Bookmiller Bowman, Waterloo.
 Mabel Deubner, Waterloo.
 Helen Shull Miller, Angola, Ind.
 Mildred Sinclair,
 412 N. Walnut St., Hutchinson, Kans.
 Grace Seery Frederick,
 R. R. Hudson, Ind.
 Carl W. Strow, Auburn, Ind.
 Blanche Smith, Waterloo, Ind.

Class of 1911

Paul Bowman, Waterloo.
 Harriet Seery, Waterloo.
 James Hankey
 359 Irving St., Toledo, Ohio.
 Hilda Beck Harpster, Waterloo.
 Edna Broughton Swartz,
 Kendallville, Ind.
 Ralph Browns,
 448 N. Huntington St., Wabash, Ind.
 Helen Stanley, Big Piney, Wyo.
 Nellie Bartholomew, Waterloo.
 Martha Goodwin, Big Piney, Wyo.

Class of 1912

Russell Matson, Waterloo.
 James Matson, deceased.
 Lewis H. Fretz,
 298 Bellevue Ave., Detroit, Mich.
 Charles Thomas, Corunna, Ind.
 Fred Bowman, Waterloo.
 Glen Overmyer, Ft. Wayne, Ind.
 Clifton Crooks, Waterloo.

Class of 1913

Ralph R. Reinhart, Corunna, Ind.
 Harley N. Rohm, Auburn, Ind.
 Harry A. Rowe, Auburn, Ind.
 Mildred E. Huffman, Waterloo.
 Bernice M. Overmyer, Warsaw, Ind.
 Madge E. Rose Wheir, Chicago, Ill.
 Cico M. Burns, Auburn, Ind.
 Harry Girardot, Waterloo.
 Martha McEntarfer Bookmiller,
 Waterloo.
 Vera Crooks Lautzenheiser,
 Auburn, Ind.
 Virgil A. Treesh, Corunna, Ind.
 Ralph T. Fickes,
 309 S. Dwight St., Jackson, Mich.
 Troden Bookmiller, Waterloo.
 Ruby Booth, Waterloo.
 Audrey Vogtman Willennar, Waterloo.
 Edward W. Hankey,
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Bernice Becker, Corunna, Ind.

Class of 1914

Veda McGiffin, Corunna, Ind.
Russell J. Wittmer, Waterloo.
Oga Fisk Fickus,
309 S. Dwight St., Jackson, Mich.
William C. Day, Waterloo.
Maude M. Luttman, Hudson, Ind.
Fazel M. Daniels, Waterloo.
Emerson C. Walker, Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Glen R. Myers, Waterloo.
Dora F. McCullough, Corunna, Ind.
Clifford Hawk, Corunna, Ind.
Janet M. Beard Brown,
South Bend, Ind.
Gould Stanley, Waterloo.
Pauline Hankey,
2124 E. Norwood Ave., Toledo, Ohio.
Lester A. Dull,
R. R. No. 6, Auburn, Ind.

Class of 1915

Virgil Johnson, Waterloo.
Ethel Girardot, Waterloo.
Mabel Kiser, Waterloo.
Louise Willis, Waterloo.
Maude Zonker, Delta, Ohio.
Marie Brown, Waterloo.
Elmer Fretz,
1841 Broadway, Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Edythe Widdicombe, Waterloo.
Vera Dilgard, Waterloo.
Helen Goodwin, Waterloo.

Carroll Gushwa, Corunna, Ind.
Ruth Waterman, Hamilton, Ind.
Lotta McGiffin, Corunna, Ind.
Mabelle Bevier, Waterloo.

Class of 1916

Hazel Flynn, Waterloo.
Edna Blanchard, Waterloo.
Lea Wines, Waterloo.
Roy Rohm, Waterloo.
Vera Newcomer, Waterloo.
Lynn Crooks, Waterloo.
Martha Wines, Waterloo.
Faye Miser, Corunna, Ind.
Carl Getts, Corunna, Ind.
Florence Strow, Auburn, Ind.
Fred Eberly, Waterloo.
Gladys Beard, Waterloo.
Arthur Smith, Waterloo.
Mertle Wilttrout, Corunna, Ind.
Ebbie Buchanan, Corunna, Ind.
Reba Walker, Waterloo.
Alys McIntosh, Waterloo.
Estelle Wilttrout, Corunna, Ind.
Joe Powman, Waterloo.
Verlla Becker, Corunna, Ind.
Ioa Zonker, Corunna, Ind.
Lynn Imhoff, Waterloo.
Russell Strow, Auburn, Ind.
LeRoy Campbell, Butler, Ind.
Nina Whaley, Blakesley, Ohio.

(Note: The above addresses are correct as nearly as could be determined.)

What Are You Going to Do?

If you intend to make further preparation before entering your chosen line of endeavor, the purpose of these lines is to call your attention to the opportunities which Tri State College offers.

If you want Collegiate degrees, you can earn them at Tri-State College.

If you desire to teach, Tri-State College offers all kinds of Normal work including Domestic Science and Art, Manual Training, Agriculture, Music, and Drawing. It is ranked by the State Board as a STANDARD NORMAL.

If you want to become an Engineer, you can join the two hundred or more young men who are studying Civil, Mechanical, Electrical, or Chemical Engineering at Tri-State College.

If you like the Drug business, your attention is directed to the large number of Pharmacy Graduates of Tri-State College who have passed the State examinations with high grades and are making good in the profession.

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Mid Spring Term opens April 25, 1916.

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Tri State College

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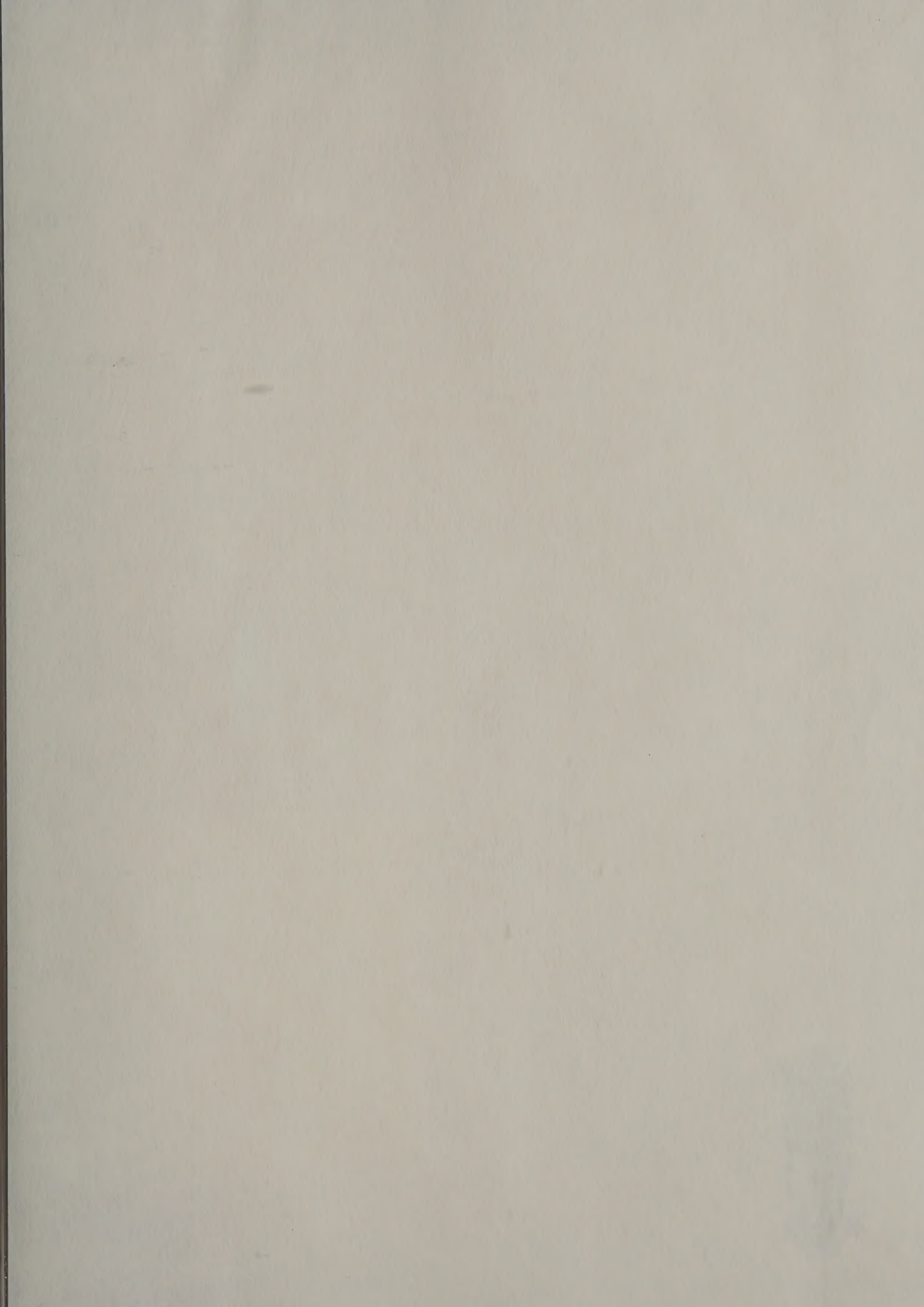
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FINALE

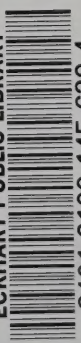
We would say to all good-bye,
Before our strength to the oars we ply;
And as to the oars we bend,
We thank you one and all,

**THE END.**





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